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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor

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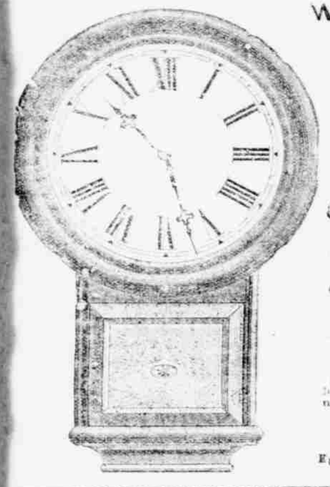

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CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the assignee of Edward McBlade will expose to public sale on the premises, on

FRIDAY, FEB. 26TH, 1892,

at 4 o'clock, P. M., all the following described real estate of Edward McBlade, of the borough of Portage, in Cambria Co., to wit:

All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Portage, county of Cambria, and state of Pennsylvania, described as follows: Beginning at corner of lot of Dr. J. Stricker, thence north two hundred feet to an alley; thence east 60 feet to corner of lot of Dr. J. Stricker; thence south 80 feet to place of beginning, being the same lot or piece of land the title to which became vested in Edward McBlade by deed of John Ivil, dated 15th of March, A. D. 1887, recorded in Deed Book Vol. 58, page 281, etc.; the said lot having thereon erected a large two-story

Frame Weather-Boarded House!

50x45 feet, or thereabouts, used as a Store, Hotel and Dwelling House, and necessary Outbuildings.

Terms of Sale.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid when property is knocked down; the balance of one third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale by said court; one third in six months and one-third in twelve months, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser, with satisfactory policy of fire insurance.

JOHN A. McCYLE,
Jan. 29, 1892. Assignee of Edward McBlade.

JUST RECEIVED!

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EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
☞ Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pa., I will expose to public sale on the premises, in the borough of Loretto, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 5TH, 1892,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of H. P. Anderson, T. L. Parson, Joseph F. Durbin, Susan Gallagher, heirs of Joseph O'Brien, deceased, William Luby and Lemon & Bailey, containing

275 ACRES!

more or less, about 100 acres of which are Cleared, and having thereon erected a large two-storied

FRAME HOUSE

and large Frame Barn and the necessary Outbuildings, all in good repair. There is a large quantity of Pine Hemlock, and various kinds of Hard-wood Timber on this property, and it is underlaid with Valuable Seams of Coal. The timber on said land and the coal in and under the same, together with the usual mineline rights and privileges, will be offered for sale separate from the surface, and will be sold separately if a better price can be obtained in that way than by offering the entire land with the coal and timber together.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; the balance of one-third at confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and one third in two years after confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

M. D. KITTELL,
Trustee to sell the real estate of Francis Gallagher, deceased.
Ebensburg, Pa., Feb. 12, 1892.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to us directed, we will expose to public sale at the Franklin House, in the borough of Chest Springs, on

SATURDAY, FEB. 27TH, 1892,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Allegheny, county of Cambria, Pennsylvania, about one mile from the borough of Chest Springs, adjoining lands of Jacob Hack, John Mangelon, heirs of Paul Conrad, deceased, D. W. McConnell, E. F. McConnell and Joseph Adams, containing

64 ACRES,

more or less, and having thereon erected a LARGE PLANK "L" HOUSE with Porch, and newed Log Barn, with Sheds, Bourry Shed and other necessary Outbuildings, all in good repair. There is a large orchard of young fruit trees bearing an abundance of pears, apples, cherries and plums. There are two never failing springs of water close to the buildings.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, the balance of one-third at the confirmation of sale; one-third in six months, and one-third in one year from the confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser and to bear interest from the confirmation of sale.

JOHN BARNET,
AMANDA ADAMS,
Executors of Thomas W. Adams, deceased.
Chest Springs Pa. January 8 1892-3t.

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THE DEATH OF THE LEAVES.

Right royally robed in scarlet and gold,
Battalions of leaves to my vision unfold;
How they whirl! How they fly! obeying the call
Of their mother, the earth, on whose bosom they fall.

Yet myriads are clad in colors severe.
Mayhap in lament of the death that draws near;
For as shelter and shield from the midsummer's sun,
Their mission is ended—their life-work is done.

But why do I say that "their life-work is done,"
When, truthfully pondered, 'tis only begun?
Their use is but changed from the tree to the ground,
And weighty the service which now they have found.

Uniting their fibers so filmy and fine,
From oak and from maple, from tendril and vine,
Rich tapestries fling they o'er forest and glen,
Outvying portrayal by pencil or pen.

What exquisite carpet for green-wooded aisles!
How dextrously spread amid rocky defiles!
While the surplus is woven by birds into nests,
As offerings votive, the leaves' last bequests!

Oh, wonderful leaflets that shimmer and shine,
Whose shadings of green are now ruby as wine,
Or yellow as gold, or brown, russet, serene—
The lessons ye teach me are priceless to me.

The study, though complex, so rich is in thought,
With wisdom of ages it seemeth inwrought,
How well if our "life-work," when death draweth near,
Like the leaves, shall in vistas extended appear.

—A. B. Mercur, in N. Y. Observer.

ON A SALT MARSH.

Our Experience While Occupying Government Land.

Some years ago my husband, baby and I were in one of the far western states living in a sort of pioneer fashion while trying to make successful a business newly started by himself.

We had lately come from New York, where we had friends and a good home and lots of comfort and many luxuries. But Philip, my dear husband, wasn't satisfied with our easy life there. He was too proud to be merely a well-paid clerk in my father's thriving store, and he even foolishly imagined that he owed his position more to charity on account of his marrying me than to the real merits he possessed.

Besides he was ambitious to be rich and his own master, so neither he nor myself took much pleasure in our happy circumstances. We wanted to jump from the frying pan into the fire, though we didn't think so, and soon, after a couple of years spent in discontent as to our future, we determined to "go west" and grow up with the country.

I was a strong, brave and energetic young woman when we reached the wild western town where we located, and looked upon the hardships we were undergoing before we became wealthy and great as very romantic and delightful.

And so did Philip. Although he was ever careful not to make my burden heavy he never spared himself in the big undertaking before us.

But his business didn't grow fast enough to suit his high aspirations and he was continually looking out for some new scheme for making money.

One night, after baby was asleep and we sat cozily before the fire, he told me of some immense salt meadows still further west which the government was dividing into large tracts and giving them to settlers. "Now," he said, with a beaming face, "if we should locate on one of these tracts before they are taken and live there for a few years, we could then be the owners of property that will certainly become very valuable in time, as the country grows in its neighborhood. Then we can sell out and go back to New York with a fortune."

If I had discouraged the idea then I know he would have dropped it.

But I was even more sanguine of the results than he, and fell in with the scheme at once, only advising that we should hold on to our present business, too, and endeavor to run both, which he gladly agreed to.

In a month's time he had his shanty erected on our salt marsh tract, and thither we went with the necessary household effects in a prairie wagon, baby and all.

The weather was warm and beautiful when our hopeful little family of squatters arrived on our dominion, which was to be our fortune, and the rough and rather frail log cabin looked like a palace to my ambitious and romantic eyes.

'Twas in the center of our big tract, and the saline deposit, covering the marsh for miles and miles, glistened and sparkled in the bright sunlight like the first light fall of snow used to when on the green meadows about the old homestead in our native eastern state.

Not another domicile but our own could we see, nor a hill, nor even a bit of woods. All was a wide, dreary, dead level—white mostly with salty scum and black and bare in spots with what looked like dried mud, such as the bottom of a pond discloses when the water is drawn off.

Not a sign nor a sound of life save the dismal croakings of the lonely frogs was there to our knowledge for many miles around.

We were in a desert uninhabitable apparently for man or beast, sure to starve if our supplies were not often renewed; with no protection from the deadly tornadoes in summer and the forty-degree-below-zero blizzards in the winter save our little mud-plastered log shanty.

What a place for a woman and a baby!

But the prospective fortune we would have to travel home with, and the glory of doing something heroic for husband and babe, braced me up, and with a merry shout I took possession as our new home in the saline desert and commenced housekeeping in a very primitive style.

I was cheerful and made no end of fun over everything, for I knew if I showed the white feather then Philip would quickly have given up the tract to take me back to civilization.

Of course we never expected to become permanent residents of the place nor even stay there the year through, only be there off and on for awhile, just long enough to secure the title and sell out when the boom came—for salt.

It may have been sharp practice on our part against the government, but I wasn't then enough of a politician to know it—and Philip never told me.

Running our two businesses necessitated frequent travels back and forth for Philip, but as there couldn't be the least danger of me being discovered alone in such a desolate and uninviting desert I wasn't a bit afraid, or, at least, I pretended I wasn't.

In fact I insisted that Philip would himself attend to the other business, and not leave it in charge of a partner who might be neglectful or dishonest, as my husband calculated to do when we started on our grand way of making our fortune.

It was in the early autumn when Phillip left me for the last time ere winter. The next trip he made I was to go and not return till spring following.

While he was absent the rainy season set in, rather earlier than we expected, but I was well provided for and, under the circumstances, quite comfortable.

It had rained "pitchforks" and poured "cats and dogs" for two days, and on account of the floods, as I rightly supposed, my husband was detained.

Being busy with packing our things to take to town where we were to spend the winter, and caring for baby (who was as fine a bouncing boy as ever was seen), I didn't mind the storm very much until on the third day of steady rain, when I became alarmed.

On the afternoon when I looked out anxiously, hoping to see Philip coming with the big covered wagon to take me away I was frightened at the sight before me.

The marsh as far as I could observe in the heavy downpour of water, was overflowed and the flood was rising and threatening to destroy or float away our frail little shanty.

The wind was terrific, too, and the lightning and thunder were fearful.

But I felt more concerned for my husband's safety than my own, for I imagined him lost in a vain attempt to reach baby and me, and even fancied I could hear his voice calling amid the tempest.

However, there was nothing I could do except to fasten the rude door and windows and go to sleep, trusting that the morning would find all safe and bring bright skies again.

Our shanty was raised on posts from the ground a foot or so, and, as yet, the floor was high and dry.

After giving baby his supper and laying the darling, fast asleep, in the cradle, I got into bed without undressing and tried to rest, but the rocking of the house and the startling claps of thunder and the noise of rain on the roof kept me awake and frightened, in spite of my efforts to be calm and trustful.

The lamp, shedding a dim light on the brown timbered walls and ceiling of our sleeping room, only added to the dismal gloominess and it was long before I could close my eyes.

At last I was dozing and losing myself in ugly dreams when I was aroused by feeling something drop on my bed covering. I shut my eyes again, thinking I dreamed it.

A multitude of strange scratching noises, apparently from the walls, mingled with sharp, squeaking sounds and more things dropping on my bed made me sit bolt upright and look to see what they were.

Horrors! Mice in countless numbers driven by the raging flood without were dropping from the rafters all about me. Climbing on the house outside, thence through crevices under the eaves to my room, they were coming fighting and squeaking and falling, the foremost pushed down by the terror-stricken army behind, till the walls and floor—even my bed, were black with them.

With a shriek I jumped to my baby, mice hitting my bare feet and running over them, and back into bed with my child I got, for there was no other or better refuge for me.

There, with blankets tucked to our necks, I sat striking and shouting and warding off as best I could the endless army of half-drowned mice that were dropping on our heads and shoulders and I till the blessed daylight came with the bright sun shining through the window, telling the unprecedented rain had ceased.

The floor was too thick with the field mice, some as big as rats, for me to step out to open the door and drive them forth. All I could do was to sit on the bed holding baby, thanking that no more of the dreadful creatures were falling on me, and wait for Phillip.

At noon he came, for the flood soon subsided, and I answered his shout with a cry of joy.

He burst in the door, fearful that I was in worse trouble than mice could make, and never heeding the escaping creatures—caught me and baby in his big, strong arms. The next day I left our salt-marsh tract for good and, I believe, it went back to the government. If it did they are welcome to it, mice and all.—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

WOMEN AND MIRRORS.

Why a Lady Lingers at the Looking-Glass and Views Herself Four Times.

There is at least one lady in Chicago who has the courage to tell the truth in a matter in which most women would tergiversate. On being twitted by a reporter for the Inter Ocean on the general foulness of ladies for mirrors she said:

"Yes, I frankly admit that when a woman has got her bonnet and gloves on and is perfectly ready, with her parasol in hand, she always goes back to the mirror to take a last fond farewell. Every woman does this, but few are honest enough to confess it.

"I don't mind telling you," continued the frank but cynical young lady, "that I myself am not satisfied with one last look. I invariably take four. The first is for myself, that's fair; the second is for my brother, or—or some other young man, that's nothing but just; the third is for my friends, that's only generous, and the last is for the women I don't like and who don't like me, that's human nature. If the fourth satisfies me, then, I assure you, I never take any more."

Which Is Correct?

Of course Detroit can successfully claim some of the very sweetest and prettiest and most natural and brightest girls that ever drew the breath of life, but all of them are not quite up to that standard.

"Mamma," said one of these not-quite-ups, "is it proper to say that a horse is bow-legged in his fore-limbs, or bow-limbed in his fore-legs?"

And the good mother looked up from her work of sewing a reinforcement on the seat of Johnnie's pants and never said a word, but, oh, that look.—Detroit Free Press.

THE GOOD OLD REMEDY.

When everything goes wrong, boys
When you're sick or tired,
When you visit your best girl,
And by her pa get fired,
There's nothing in the world, boys,
Will bring you such relief,
As a real good hearty laugh, boys,
'Twill soon allay your grief.
So for each pain whate'er the cause,
Just try the laughter plan.
Laughter's an institution, boys,
Then let's laugh all we can.

Let preachers rate frivolity,
We very well do know
The greatest pleasure use it,
But oppose it just for show;
They find it such a help, boys,
As all poor sinners do,
And they need its consolation, boys,
As much as I or you.
Of all the remedies on earth
Within the reach of man,
Laughter's the best and cheapest, boys,
Then let's laugh all we can.

—Pharmaceutical Era.

A FEARFUL ORDEAL.

An Act of Mercy But It Wrecked a Life.

The superintendent was escorting three guests through his institution. At a certain point he made a partial pause, and, motioning to the figure of a man visible in one of the rooms on the corridor, said: "There is one of the saddest cases that has ever come under my notice." The person alluded to was seated in one of the pleasant parlors of the establishment which lined the hallway. His hair was gray, and in his form were symptoms of age which a look at his face belied. There were no wrinkles, none of the deep furrows which care will plow in the human face. The eye was bright, and had a look of gentleness very attractive to the observer.

"He certainly does not look like a dangerous individual," remarked one of the guests.

"Dangerous?" replied the superintendent, "he is as harmless as a kitten, and sometimes I don't believe he is really insane, but for all that he is better off where he can be looked after. You see, he has fits of temporary dementia, during which his excitement runs away with him, and he might do himself some injury, though he would never raise his hand to harm anyone else.

"His trouble is very peculiar; he had an awful experience once in connection with a railway accident and at each returning anniversary of that event he becomes much depressed, seemingly only desirous of hiding himself away from all observation. He is never violent, but these seasons of depression are so intense that it appears advisable he should be watched."

"Does he ever talk of the event at other times than at its anniversary?"

"Oh, yes, indeed; in fact, at all other times he seems to enjoy meeting people, and if the subject of accidents arises in the course of conversation he is almost certain to tell his story. If you care to hear it an allusion will bring out one of the most affecting stories you have ever heard."

The superintendent was right; on the way out he said: "Well, Mr. Martelle, how are you? Let me introduce some friends of mine."

After a few words of commonplace conversation, one of the guests adroitly led the talk up to railway disasters by referring to something he had seen in the morning papers. Martelle was seen to move uneasily in his chair and to become visibly agitated. His face flushed and in a voice tremulous with emotion he began: "Gentlemen, you may not have heard of it, or if you have, you may have forgotten it, but I was in a railway accident once that has embittered the whole course of my life."

Each one present manifested an interest in the subject that, while pretended, was not in the least affected. Thus encouraged he went on: "I was making my first trip in the west. I had been through California and was heading for the Yellowstone valley. One day we were whirling along, everybody in good spirits, and I had just gone forward into the smoking car and accepted an invitation to sit in a game of whist. My partner was a fine-looking man, about thirty-five years old, with a pleasant face and voice, and full of good humor. The game was close, for all happened to be good players. Each side had odds to it, e'en it and the rubber had been begun.

"Suddenly there was a lurch, a shock, and then for me there was nothing but a deep unconsciousness. How long I remained so I cannot tell, but it could not have been long. With the return of my senses came the knowledge that I was hurt. There was a pain in my back and the blood was trickling down my face and neck from a wound in the head. I was lying on the ground and it was some minutes before I could realize what had happened. Gradually matters became clear. I remembered the game of cards and the sudden shock, and then I knew some dreadful accident had happened. While our game had progressed night had fallen, and in the dim light from the stars and several lanterns I could see the figures of men moving about here and there, and I soon realized that they were bearing the forms of dead and wounded to my locality, some distance from the wreck.

"The sense of sight had been the first to recover, but now the terrible throbbing pain in my head seemed to fall and my hearing became more active. It was an awful sound that broke upon my ears. Shrieks, groans and piteous cries for help were mingled with cries of children for parents and parents for children.

"I made a struggle to get on my feet. Though at first the ground reeled under me I got hold to feet. I found I could stand, and was soon walking slowly and carefully about. Naturally my first thought was concerning my friends in the game of which I was being the only acquaintances I had on the train. Almost at the moment I thought of them two of them came to me. They were uninjured, and it had been their hands that had carried me from the car while I was unconscious.

"It took but a minute for my friends to give me some idea of the extent of the catastrophe. Our smoking-car had been derailed and had rolled down a steep embankment, dragging the engine and one other coach with it. As near as they could tell at that moment there had been at least a dozen killed and twice that number wounded.

"I inquired: 'Where is my partner? Is he alive?'

"'Yes, he is alive,' was the reply, 'but he is in a bad fix. We are working our best to get him out of the wreck, but without help he cannot be saved. He lies there with his lower limbs pinned in between two great iron rods, and with all the strength we have been able to apply we can't release him. He must be in horrible agony, though he is still conscious.'

"It was but a step or two from where we stood to where the man lay, and we turned to see if there might not be some possibility of helping him. A terrible cry came from the sufferer. Just then some one called: 'The car is on fire. The coach is burning.'

"The flame from some lamp had caught the dry upholstery. The wind had suddenly increased and was blowing the flame toward the spot where our poor friend was helplessly pinioned. While some ran for water others with ax and lever made an effort to pry the heavy rods and timbers from the sufferer. It was no use; there was no appliance at hand with which it could be done, and those who went for water came back empty-handed. The engine lay upon its side and every drop of water had leaked out and had been drunk up by the greedy earth.

"'For the love of God, men, do something,' cried the imprisoned wretch. 'Must I slowly roast to death?'

"With an awful effort he raised himself upon an elbow and looked around upon the faces near him. These were rapidly diminishing in number, for the heat had now grown too fierce to be borne, and the crowd which had never ceased their efforts to get him out were driven away. Suddenly his eyes fell on my face and recognized me.

"'You,' he cried in an awful voice, 'you are the man to do it. Take that ax and kill me.'

"The thought paralyzed me. He saw me shrink and shudder, and with a supreme effort he pointed his finger straight at me and cried again with more intensity than before; 'You! you! do it, I tell you.'

"The heat was making his garments smoke. 'Don't let me roast,' he once more cried. I forgot my pain and in a wild delirium I snatched up an ax and drove the blade crashing into his skull, then all the world became again a blank.

"It was many weeks before I was restored to consciousness and many more before I was able to move. My bodily injuries, though severe, did not cripple me, and I am now strong and physically well. But my mind is sometimes upset. I believe I did the best thing that could be done for the poor man, though the act was performed in a frenzy that made me irresponsible. I believe to-day it was an act of humanity. It has wrecked my life, however, for until memory fails I shall be compelled to live that scene over and over again in all its horror."—Chicago Times.

UNPOPULAR GREAT MEN.

Unpleasant Consequences of Getting Too Far Ahead of the Age.

A little more than three and a quarter centuries have passed since the birth of Galileo, the greatest philosopher and astronomer that Italy ever saw. In the same year—1564—Shakespeare was born. At that time the people of the eastern continent were almost totally ignorant of the existence of America. They had heard in a vague way about the great western world, but they could form no conception of the vast extent of our territory, many believing that it was simply a small island. In the same year that Galileo and Shakespeare saw the light the Huguenots began a settlement in Florida, which at that time was thought to be an enchanted spot. Galileo was the eldest son of a nobleman of Florentine, and in his infancy manifested an interest in the stars. While looking at the heavens one night he said in childlike manner:

"There are thousands of stars, and yet all of them together do not give one tenth the light that the sun itself gives." No boy ever worked harder to gain knowledge, and no boy had so many obstacles to overcome as this young student. Before he had reached his eighteenth year he was well versed in Latin and Greek, was an excellent artist and an accomplished musician. His father wished him to practice, but his tastes and inclinations led him to fellow mathematics. Galileo's ideas were so far beyond the age in which he lived that no publisher dared print his works. His first essay on "Hydrostatic Balance" was written in 1586, but it was not until 1640 that it was read by the public. His essay on "The Center of Gravity" was not published until fifty years after it was written. While in his seventieth year he was cast into prison and all his works prohibited. This was a terrible blow to the old man, for he had committed no crime; he knew in his heart that he was right. When he asked why he was sent to prison he was told that he had been making false statements. "You say that the world moves, but it does not," said his enemies. "It is the sun that moves." "But the world does move," said Galileo, fearlessly, as though it were shutting him in a dark cell. We speak of the "dark ages," of the "ages of superstition," etc., of the centuries past, and forget all about the ignorance, darkness and superstition of the nineteenth century. Galileo stood foremost among the unpopular great men of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. There are three in the nineteenth century who are laughed at for advocating "impossible" schemes—Mr. Morse, because he said a message could be sent by wire; Cyrus W. Field, because he said a cable could be laid across the Atlantic; Edison, because he stated he could light houses and streets by electricity.—Growing Youth.

Cuban Gentlemen.

Havana has about four thousand conveyances, and the drivers are the most unscrupulous men in the business. They could give the old time hackmen at Niagara Falls points and then beat them in getting fares. A traveler from Brooklyn sums up the situation in these sentences: "Ride at the peril of your purse; walk at the peril of your life. If you ride they will rob you. If you attempt to walk they will run over you."

Named After Presidents.

A Kansas editor has discovered that ten per cent. of the counties in the United States are named for presidents. In Kansas there are seven counties which bear the names of presidents—Garfield, Grant, Jackson, Jefferson, Johnson, Lincoln and Washington.

NEW VERSION OF AN OLD STORY.

"Oh, mother, take the plagues away,
An' put them out of sight,
For I am sick and sore to-death,
I cannot paint to-night.
I'll tell you all about it if you'd listen, mother dear,
So come and sit beside me on my little bassock here.

"You heard the wedding bells to-night,
The wedding bells they were,
I'm very glad they were not mine,
I'm glad he married her.
Oh, how can I live through it, my heart's so full of cheer?
You tried so hard to catch him, but you couldn't, mother dear.

"Miss Frishang came among us,
With her blushes sweet to see,
With ruby lips and pearly teeth,
Far lovelier than me.
Yes, they were manufactured—excuse this joy I fear,
She thought that she could fool him, and she did it, mother dear.

"In vain you tried me, mother,
To put curlers on my hair,
And wear my rags with credit,
And think of poverty's care.
But to your fond entreaties I never would give ear,
They didn't cut a figure—no, they didn't, mother dear.

"Peace to you, Mr. Moneybags,
And happiness be his—
I'd be an old maid all my days
Before I'd be your wife—
Now, mother, I will sober down—I'm not crazy quite,
But give me to take the plagues away, I cannot paint to-night."

—Pharmaceutical Era.

TRAIN ROBBERS.

Engineer Jim Tells of the Express Messenger's Fidelity.

We were sitting in the cozy room on the south side of the Montana union depot, in Butte, when Jim told the story. There was a tremor in his voice and a moisture in his eyes that showed how deeply his feelings were moved by the tale a chance remark led him to tell. Everyone who knows Jim Cook—and who doesn't know the rugged engineer, one of the oldest men in the Union Pacific service?—knows that his heart is built in proportion to his muscular frame. Tenderhearted, and as manly an could be mere tenderness and manliness generally could be traced it was. Jim has seen exciting times in the service of the Union Pacific, and his cabin is adorned with mementoes of the perilous days of transcontinental railroading.

We had been chatting in a casual sort of way of railroad matters and the days when the snow fell was suddenly silenced and I happened to mention the robbery of a Northern Pacific train a short time before. Jim became changed in an instant.

He had been leaning forward, resting his elbows on his knees, and the expression of his face was that of a man who is trying to recall something. Now he sat bolt upright. His eyes flashed and his whole manner seemed to undergo a change. Instead of displaying a flood of eloquence, his speech could not fashion into words. His face was tragedy in his face, but the next minute the expression changed to one of pity. Then he began to talk. I wish an adequate idea of his manner of telling it could be given with his story. He seemed to see the thing he was describing.

"Hold up," said he. "I never was in but one, and never hear of one that doesn't call up the ghost of poor Charlie White to haunt me. Charlie was an express guard in the early days. A plucklier little man never breathed. He had been a telegraph operator in Frisco before he got on our run, and I knew him first rate. Knew his wife, too, for he was married—a little pink and white waxdoll sort of woman who looked like a saint. We had long runs in those days. Our division—Charlie changed with me—stretched from Frisco to ——" (I've forgotten the station named by Jim.)

"One afternoon—we left always as we were pulling out of the depot at Frisco I got the bell. As I reached her to a stand I saw the Wells-Fargo man run up to the express car and hand Charlie a square tin box with a grip handle. Looking back as the car her head again I saw the express agent make a motion to Charlie. Leaning half out the door Charlie slapped his back an I smiled.

"Just beyond them I saw something else—two rough-looking bearded men, swinging up one after another on the rear platform of the last car. Then I thought nothing of it, afterward I knew they had been shadowing the express agent.

"All afternoon I had no uneasy feeling. Every engineer is a bit superstitious, I suppose, and I remember that I wondered if my uneasiness wasn't a premonition of bad luck. We ran along without mishap during the early evening, but when we stopped to take water about nine o'clock I caught sight of a dark figure stealing along in the shadow of the express.

"I called to Tom, my fireman, to see who it was, but when he turned it was gone. This didn't bother me much at the time; it might have been a brakie or the conductor, but I hadn't noticed any lantern.

"While we were tearing away again at a pretty good pace I said nothing caught a clicking sound like the puttering on of brakes. It was a trifle up grade at that point and I hadn't called for 'em. Telling Tom to keep going as she was, I climbed back over the tender to see what was the matter.

"Just as I got to the rear I noticed a widening gap between the tender and the express and realized that we were uncoupled and that the bell rope had been cut; at the same time I saw one of the bearded men standing at the brake wheel of the express. He had me covered with a six-shooter.

"As I clambered back to the cab I heard a shot; then half a dozen of them in quick succession. 'Road agents!' Tom yelled in my ear as I took the lever. I brought her up as quick as I could and held her ready to run forward or backward as circumstances might decide.

"The train had almost come to a standstill, when I saw a gleam of light cut through the night about midway of the car. Then that streak of light was darkened by the lengthened shadow of a man, which moved crosswise of the train and seemed to melt out into the night.

"'Get back, Charlie!' I yelled, for I thought he was about to look out for the cause of our stopping.

"'Open your head again and I'll blow it off,' said a voice beside me. Turning, I saw a man at each of the cab's front windows. They had jumped up on the pilot and crept back alongside of the boiler.

"There seemed to be a dozen of the robbers. Not more than two had come on the train, I am sure. The whole thing had been planned. Those near the engine, with the exception of the two at the cab windows, made a rush for the express car. As they ran into the stream of light coming through the open door a shot fired from the darkness to the left of the train knocked one of them to the ground. The others fusilladed the spot from which the shot appeared to come, and then two shots fired under the train from the other side, and another shot from away out in the dark, laid one of the thieves out cold and caused another one to howl.

"The trainmen were beginning to fight. My blood got warm. I had a good six-shooter under the seat, and if that fellow at the cab window had only taken his eye off me for a moment I'd been out there helping the boys. Those at the rear of the train then joined those in front, and all made a dash at the open door of the express. They were all in a bunch in the light.

"The first man to enter the door stood a moment and then fell back outside in the crowd. The shot came from the darkness away out to the left. Another man tried it. As he fell on his face in the car, the others, who had been watching, fired a volley at the flash away off in the dark. The next man who tried to enter the car was soiled.

"The others kept watch until he reappeared at the door. Something was wrong. Two others got in to help him. Then one of them whistled, and my man at the window jumped off and ran back to the train.

"That was my chance. Out came the gun from under the seat, and I got a snap shot at Tom's man, but missed him. As he turned on me Tom struck his arm with a wrench, knocking the pistol from his hand. He jumped off into the darkness. We backed her slowly up toward the train, firing as we went.

"Suddenly a dark form rose up on Tom's side of the train and threw something into the tender. Tom and I both thought the man. We scattered up some of the coal shovel and grabbed the handrails, and just as we were preparing to give him another shot he appeared at the door into the light.

"It was Charlie! We both had hit him!

"'Tell out, Jim, and save the box!'

"That was all he said. It was the last he ever threw into the tender. No matter how much there was in it, the boy wasn't worth the life of the boy who saved it to the company. While I lifted Charlie up into the seat Tom threw the old engine wide open and we ran away from the train robbers and all.

"It was forty miles to the nearest station, a small government post. Tom found and wounded the engine. I sat on the seat beside Charlie and held him up. The cattle and rumble of the wheels seemed me at every revolution.

"They seemed to be repeating the words: 'You've killed him!' 'You've killed him!' Tom made those forty miles in an hour; good time over that road at that day, but it seemed to me an age. As we were running in Tom gave the bell and whistle both, and then when she came to a stand he fired two shots. The thirsty were out in jiffy.

"Everything was told in a few words. Charlie was carried into the quarters and wound over to the surgeon, a fine old fellow named Hamilton. With an escort of twenty men we ran back to the train. The robbers had left it. Finding the express empty of treasure they had taken to go through the train. There were too many revolvers among the passengers and they drew off.

"When we reached the spot again Surgeon Hamilton walked up to the cab. 'Are you Jim Cook?' said he. I nodded. 'Take these to Mr. White's wife,' and he handed me Charlie's watch, a bank book and a bunch of keys. 'He told me to tell you,' the surgeon went on, 'not to feel bad about that shot. The round agents found him with that last volley, and he would have gone under anyhow from his other wounds. His body will go back with you on your return, and I will give you a letter to the express company.'

"Tom cried like a child. I couldn't cry; my brain seemed to be on fire; I was thinking one minute of how reproachfully Charlie had looked at me when he swung into the cab with a dying effort, and the next of a frail little woman in 'Frisco who was patiently waiting Charlie's return.

"The company gave her a pension, but she didn't need it long."

"What was in the box?" I asked.

"Certificates of stock in a wildcat mining scheme."

"Why—"

"It was like this," said Jim, wiping his eyes and bringing his story to a close. "The express agent saw that somehow the fact that a shipment of treasure was to be made had leaked out. At the last moment he substituted a lot of worthless securities. He saw that he was shadowed on the way to the train and he acted up at the depot just to throw the robbers off the scent and to make them believe that the shipment was really being made by our train."—Joe Quail, in the Bystander.

No Timepieces in Tibet.

Explorer Bottlicoffer says that a clock is rarely seen in the farmhouses of Liberia, and many of the town residents have no timepiece of any sort. He adds that there are few civilized countries where a timepiece can be dispensed with so conveniently. The sun rises at six a. m. and sets at six p. m.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - FEBRUARY 19, 1892.

ARGUMENT on the admission of Utah as a state continues before the Senate committee on territories.

THE best explanation of the northern lights seen in the heavens on Sunday night is that it is a certain indication of a Democratic victory this fall.

THE Indiana Democratic delegation to the national conventioa will be instructed to support ex-Governor Gray for the presidential nomination.

STATE CHAIRMAN WRIGHT has arranged for Pennsylvania headquarters at the Sherman House, Chicago, during the Democratic national convention.

A BILL has been favorably reported by the Senate for the relief of the heirs of John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home." The amount is $205 and has been due since 1852 when Payne was consul at Tunis.

A NUMBER of prominent New Jersey Democrats met in New York last week and organized for active work in the presidential campaign. They adopted resolutions advocating tariff reform as the leading issue, opposing unlimited free coinage and urging the nomination of Grover Cleveland.

WHITELAW REID, Minister to France, will resign his office and return to the United States to re-enter the field of journalism. He is one of the heaviest stockholders in the New York *Tribune*, and upon his return next month he will again resume editorial control of that paper.

JAMES G. BLAINE is an astute politician. He would like to be President of the United States. He knows that he can be nominated by acclamation. Why then doesn't he desire the nomination? Because he cannot be elected. Blaine isn't as strong as he was in 1884, while the Democracy is in better condition to-day than it ever was before.

THE Mississippi Legislature on Tuesday passed a law making it unlawful for any person to sell, barter, or give away cigarettes, smoking or chewing tobacco or snuff to any child under the age of 18, unless authorized in writing by the parent or guardian of said child, under a penalty of $20 to $100 fine or imprisonment of not less than one or not more than three months, or both. The House passed a resolution prohibiting the smoking of cigarettes in public places.

PORTIONS of the country districts in western Pennsylvania have been flooded lately with delusive circulars from New York green goods men. The letters are confidential and unfold a bright future for the man who will avail himself of the opportunity to gain wealth at comparatively a small cost. The intended victim is cautioned not to write but to telegraph when he will come on to purchase the green goods and a meeting place at some point within fifty miles of the city will be arranged.

A SPECIAL dispatch to th Philadelphia *Times* from Washington, D. C., says: It is an open secret within limited political circles in this city that a movement for a reconciliation between the President and Senators Cameron and Quay has been in progress for some days, and it is confidently asserted that it will be consummated before Senator Quay's return from Florida, by which our Pennsylvania Senators will resume their control of Pennsylvania patronage and Harrison will be given the vote of Pennsylvania for renomination.

AT a meeting of the Chicago Blaine club held in that city on Tuesday evening it was decided to go to Minneapolis and make every honorable attempt to secure the nomination of James G. Blaine for President. Several speeches were made in which Mr. Blaine's recent letter declaring he would not be a candidate was discussed, and the conclusion was reached that the present Secretary of State should be willing to accept the nomination for the sake of the party, and the conviction was expressed that Minneapolis convention would unanimously tender him the nomination.

A RESOLUTION has been adopted by the Maryland legislature "that it is the sense of this House that the House of Representatives of the United States, now under the control of the Democratic party, should deal with the subject of tariff reform, whether by general bill, or otherwise, upon the broad lines marked out by President Cleveland's message of 1887, and the Mill's bill, in order that the party may enter upon the great contest of 1892 with a definite policy which will convince the country that it does not mean to take any backward step and that its faith in the common sense and conscience of the people is unshaken."

HENRY WATTERSON in his Louisville *Courier-Journal* says:

Mr. Harrison will be his own successor upon the National Republican ticket, and if there are those who think he will prove a weak nominee or a candidate easy to be beaten, they will find themselves mistaken.

That Mr. Cleveland is, outside of the state of New York, the choice of an overwhelming majority of the Democrats of the United States is an indisputable fact. It is Cleveland first, the rest nowhere. But to all appearance it seems with the Democrats of New York it is Hill first and Cleveland nowhere.

Are we again going to fall between the two stools of this old, never-ending faction fight; this eternal, incurable seven-year itch renewing itself every four years among the Democratic politicians of the state of New York?

THE state of things in Russia seems to be getting worse, or the reports at least are worse. Russia in Europe has an area of over two millions of square miles. Its population is about equal to that of the United States and the reports state that two-thirds of this great mass of people are in needy circumstances, while over a third of these will die of starvation unless they are helped by the people outside the Czar's dominions. The remainder of the people of Russia are unable to render the assistance needed. The destitution is the result of a succession of crop failures, extending over the last three, and in some places four years. Then, too, we must consider that the population of Russia is dependent almost entirely on agriculture as a means of subsistence. They are without the means of exchanging the earnings of their labor for the necessaries of life, no matter how willing they are to work. A population equal to that of the New England, the Middle and Southern States is starving.

Add to this scarcity of food and clothing the severity of a Russian winter, which far exceeds in severity the rigors of a Canadian winter and you can picture some of the want and suffering now there prevailing.

The prisons and hospitals are being used for places of shelter. Churches are transformed into relief depots. The supplies sent are yet insufficient, but are being distributed to the very best advantage, yet thousands of the people are dying of actual want.

Food and clothing are needed to relieve their suffering and keep the population alive until their next crops can be gathered. The famishing peasantry of Russia need help and they need it promptly.

SPEAKER CRISP, says the Philadelphia *Times*, has disarmed public criticism of the proposed Congressional investigation of our appalling pension frauds by appointing three Democratic Union soldiers with heroic records and one Republican Union soldier who bears many honorable scars, to inquire into the prostitution of pensions to thieving sharks and army bummers. Chairman Wheeler, of Michigan, is one of Sherman's wounded veterans, and Little, of New York; Dungan, of Ohio, and Brosius, of Pennsylvania, are all recognized as men of heroic action in the flame of battle. Only one member of the committee, Lind, of Minnesota, is not a soldier, and he is one of the Republican minority.

The selection of such a committee, four-fifths of which is composed of brave Union veterans and some of them the recipient of pensions, must command public confidence in advance for the fidelity of its inquiries and the integrity of its conclusions. That it will probe the present fraudulent pension system to the core is not doubted by any who know the men who compose the committee, and all intelligent citizens and soldiers must now know that such an investigation cannot fail to startle the country by uncovering the fraud and theft by which the nation has been robbed of scores of millions of dollars.

With a committee of gallant Union veterans to pass upon the evils of our pension system hope begins to dawn upon the efforts of patriotic citizens and honest soldiers to halt the robberies perpetrated by pension sharks and army coffee-coolers to bring shame upon the noblest soldiery of the world.

THE Senate Committee on Foreign affairs, says the Pittsburg Post, has made a summary and appropriate disposition of Senator Quay's ill-advised resolution looking to the acquisition of the Northern States of Mexico by reporting it adversely, and the Senate then clinched the matter by indefinitely postponing the resolution. In the same line of maintaining friendly relations with Mexico the Senate passed a resolution Wednesday requesting the President to return to the Republic of Mexico 21 battle flags, now in the museum of the military academy at West Point, captured by the army of the United States during the war of 1848. This is all right, but it suggests what an amount of froth and fustian there was in the partisan and Grand Army uproar a few years ago when it was suggested Confederate battle flags should be returned to the Southern states. Is it not an act of generous courtesy like this to our own citizens, soldiers of our next war, fully as important as the return of flags captured from a foreign nation?

SENATOR VEST says tariff reform must be the supreme issue with the Democracy the coming campaign He says: "In 1888, when Mr. Gorman and the late William L. Scott came to the St. Louis convention with a cut and dried platform containing the old straddle of 1884, approved, as they stated, by Mr. Cleveland, the convention repudiated the movement and I heartily indorsed its action. Not even Mr. Cleveland's name was potent enough to pull down the flag which he had himself placed at the masthead. It floats there to-day and will never be furled until the war taxes which the Republican party promised to remove upon the return of peace have been taken from the statue books."

AN order of Pope Leo, dated at Rome, January 14, 1892, and just promulgated by Archbishop Elder, of Cincinnati, authorizes the Catholic clergy in regions where influenza prevails to absolve the faithful from fasting and abstinence. The order is not, as might be supposed, restricted to the coming Lenten season, but applies at once to the Friday and other fasts, and no definite limit of time appears to have been placed upon its continuance.

THE Western Farm and Mortgage company, of Denver, has collapsed, and arrests are expected. The company has been doing a business of $10,000,000, principally on other people's money.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Jan. 5th, 1892. Mr. Harrison is far from being as happy as he expected to be after Mr. Blaine's letter was published, if those who profess to be his friends know the state of his mind. He expected that Mr. Blaine would take occasion in that letter to advocate the nomination of Benj. H., or at least to say a good word for him in some way, and he has got it into his head that Mr. Blaine by ignoring him intended to slight him—he is very touchy about the dignity which he appears to think surrounds his person like a halo. Another thing that he doesn't like is the freedom with which Senators, Representatives, and other prominent men of his party have announced their preference for some other candidate than himself. He fears that Mr. Blaine intends to throw his influence to that mysterious "some other candidate," and he is mighty sorry that there was no truth in the rumor prevalent a day or two ago that Mr. Blaine intended resigning and going to Bermuda to remain until after the meeting of the Republican convention. Nothing would suit him better just now than for Mr. Blaine to leave the country for a few months but he does not dare to ask for his resignation.

The Democrats of the House have taken the first step toward turning the light on in dark places by the adoption of resolutions authorizing investigations of the World's Fair, the crooked National bank failures at Philadelphia, and most important of all, the Pension office. The resolution under which the last investigation is to be made was reported by the Committee on Rules as a substitute for those offered by Representatives Enloe and Cooper. It provides for the appointment of a select committee of five to investigate the methods of business, whether use has been made by the Commissioner of his official position to promote his private affairs or for partisan political purposes, whether there has been discrimination made between applicants for pensions or practising attorneys, whether any of the clerks have taken advantage of their positions to make profits, and whether the civil service law has been violated by the Commissioner. On motion of Mr. Enloe the resolution was amended to include the methods of the board of pension appeals. This is a big job, but many are wondering why the resolution did not include the charges which have been repeatedly made by responsible parties of fraudulent pensioners whose names are carried upon rolls. Perhaps, however, the committee may be able to reach that under the "methods of business" authorization.

Vice-President Morton appears to be learning the ropes. A nephew of his W. M. Grinnell, has been nominated for the vacant Third Assistant Secretaryship of State.

The House Committee on Rivers and Harbors having given a number of hearings to interested parties, has now buckled down to the hard work of preparing a river and harbor appropriation bill that shall be just without being extravagant. The bill will not probably appropriate more than half, if so much, as the one passed at the last Congress, but it is the aim of the committee to provide all the money for necessary improvements that can be advantageously expended during the next fiscal year.

The House committee on Immigration does not agree with the Senate committee on Foreign Affairs, that a continuation of the present anti-Chinese laws, which expire by limitation this Spring, for another period of ten years, is the best thing to be done, so it has favorably reported a bill to the House which absolutely prohibits Chinese immigration.

The much talked of free coinage bill has been favorably reported to the House from the coinage committee. Opinion differs as to whether it will be acted upon at this session. There is no doubt about a very large majority of the House being in favor of the free coinage of silver, but there are many prominent Democrats, like Mr. Mills, who do not think it expedient to pass it when nothing can be gained as it is certain, even if it could get through the Senate, the finance committee of which has this week reported adversely on a free coinage bill, that it would be vetoed. There are other Democrats, like Mr. Bland, who think it the duty of the House to pass the bill.

There are lots of rumors of a rumpus between Mr. Harrison and Secretary Tracy over the latter in preparing for the war "that never came." Wanamaker is also said to be in hot water although he denies it.

The Canadian Commissioners are going through the farce of holding conferences at the State department, knowing that there is no reciprocity for them.

M.

The World for 1892.

"The most energetic, resolute and relentless journal in America when it sets out to accomplish any great object; I can testify to its ready humanity, comprehension and persistence."—GAIL HAMILTON.

We can tell our republican readers a secret and our Democratic friends a piece of good news:

The *World* intends to and will elect another Democratic President this year, as it elected Grover Cleveland in 1884.

Whether the Democratic candidate shall be Grover Cleveland, representing the cause of Tariff Reform, or any one of a number of other Democratic leaders who can be elected, representing all the elements of opposition to Republicanism, the *World* will be foremost in his support. *The next President must be a Democrat.*

But while doing this the *World* will give its Republican readers, as it did in the recent campaign, a fuller and better report of Republican meetings and speeches in the Presidential canvass than the organs of their own party print. The *World* never colors news; it photographs events.

The *World* is now printing an average of over 350,000 copies a day. It has made a net average gain of 36,000 a day during the past year. It will circulate next year, on the basis of this increase only, at least 120,000,000 copies of the ablest, strongest and best Democratic newspaper ever printed.

The *World* is recognized as distinctively the newspaper of the people. It believes that to be the highest journalism which is dedicated to the public service.

The *World* puts heart and conscience into its work as well as brains. It is the handmaid of Justice, the unraveler of mysteries, the detecter and terror of crime, the friend of the friendless, the help of the poor, the strength of the weak. Realizing that its power comes from the people, it gives back to them freely whatever service its influence and its resources enable it to render.

With a perfect equipment, a thorough organization, capable direction and deep determination to move on and up to higher ideals and greater achievements, the *World* wishes its multitude of readers a happy new year, and confidently bids them to expect from it during 1892 even more wonderful things than it has already accomplished.

Twenty-two Wolves Killed.

GIRARD, Kan., Feb. 14.—The wolf drive, for which preparations have been in progress two months, took place yesterday. About nine o'clock in the morning about four thousand men surrounded a country measuring ten miles square. With one thousand men on each side of the square, there were one hundred to the mile, or nearly one man to every fifty feet. The firing of a cannon was the signal for the final closing in. The wolves were not to be killed until they were rounded up. The chase began at one o'clock, and as a result twenty-two wolves were killed.

Excessive Freight Rates.

The following communication, signed by a number of the members of the Commercial Exchange of Philadelphia, was recently forwarded to the President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company:

"The undersigned members of the Commercial Exchange of Philadelphia and receivers of grain at this port, respectfully submit that the rates of freight charged on the grain from points on the line of Pennsylvania railroad and its connections, from numerous places in the State of Pennsylvania, to Philadelphia, are excessive and quite out of proportion to the rates of freight charged by the Pennsylvania railroad from far distant points to Philadelphia. From numerous places within 200 miles or less of Philadelphia you charge eight cents per bushel or over on wheat to Philadelphia, whereas the net rate you are charging on grain from Chicago to Philadelphia—distant, say 861 miles—is only twelve cents per bushel.

"Immense stocks of grain are held at this time by farmers throughout this state, and we believe that a prompt and equitable reduction in rates on grain from interior of state to Philadelphia would undoubtedly result in a resumption of the movement of wheat, which for some time has practically ceased from many points naturally tributary to Philadelphia."

Wouldn' Tell Her Name.

A handsomely dressed and very hysterical woman was in Magistrate Pullinger's court at Philadelphia, on Saturday morning, charged with shoplifting in Overman's dry goods store, Third and Somerset streets. Tearfully and stubbornly she refused to reveal her identity, and when questioned by the Magistrate she had nothing to say about the charge. She wrung her hands and wept until taken to one side by Special Officer Whitcomb, who requested her not to unnerve herself. The detective wasted about half an hour in a fruitless effort to find something out about his new prisoner, but all attempts to win her confidence failed.

All she could be influenced to say was that she had worked hard and honorably for several years and that her family name had never before been tarnished by a discreditable act of its bearers. She was informed that there was no alternative but to commit her.

Prayers did not Save Her.

LIMA, O., Feb. 14.—Mrs. Bentzel died at her home on North Jackson street this morning. She had been sick several weeks, and regular physicians were doing all in their power for her recovery. Her brother, Henry Thompson, is a faith cure believer. He arrived here a few days ago and immediately ordered the nurse to discontinue giving the doctor's medicine to Mrs. Bentzel, and said he would cure her with prayer. But the patient continued to grow weaker, although Thompson claimed she was getting better. Half an hour before she died Thompson ordered her to get up and walk across the floor. The exertion completely prostrated her, and after lying down she expired. There is great indignation felt against Thompson, and several of the lady's friends are talking of tar and feathers.

Granted Imperial Pardon.

ATCHISON Kansas, February 14.—Bernard J. Schmidt, a well-to-do farmer of Atchison county, went to Germany last November to visit his old home. Immediately upon his arrival he was arrested for deserting from the German army three years before. All efforts to secure his release appeared to be fruitless. The anniversary of the Emperor's birth came on January 27 and on that day the Emperor received a letter from Schmidt's daughter, aged 11, in this country, setting forth in a childish manner the facts in the case and begging for her father's release. The Emperor was so touched that he issued a pardon for the deserter and he is now on his way home.

A Youthful Fiend.

GUY MADISON, aged five years, son of Guy G. Madison, a leading citizen of Sanderlinville, a village in the remote lumber region of Potter county, Pennsylvania, was playing with an ax on Friday.

Martin Glover, aged fifteen, and a cousin of the Madison boy, came to the woodpile and wanted the ax. The Madison boy refused to give up the ax, and the other lad jerked it out of his hands, and, with a single blow, almost severed his cousin's head from his body.

Young Glover has been lodged in jail here. His mother and the murdered boy's mother have been made insane by the tragedy.

Parker City Ice Gorge.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 17—The ice gorge at Parker City is still intact, and the greatest alarm prevails. There are a series of gorges between Brady's Bend and a short distance above Parker. The chief danger lies in the strength of the Parker gorge and the weakness of the one above.

It is feared that the upper gorge will break and the ice will pile against the Parker gorge without breaking it. The citizens of Parker have tried in vain to cut a passage through the gorge, and were working on it this morning. So far the efforts to blow it up with dynamita have been fruitless.

Eating Worn Out Animals.

PARIS, Feb. 14.—The rise in the price of beef and mutton caused by the new tariff has led to an enormous demand for horse flesh in Paris. According to a report of the police prefecture the horses, asses and mules are slaughtered represent over one third of the whole quantity of meat consumed. Fillet of horse or donkey is retailed at ten pence per pound, steak at seven pence per pound and inferior parts at two pence per pound. Worn out animals are rising in value and are being bought up everywhere within a radius of 300 miles of Paris.

Bids for Pennsylvania's Hall.

Harrisburg, Feb 11—The building committee of the world's fair board this evening instructed the executive commissioner to advertise for proposals for the the erection of the Pennsylvania State building in Chicago in all the daily papers of the state published in cities having upward of 25,000 population at the last census. The publication is to be made on February 16, 18 and 22. Bids will be received up to noon of March 9.

A Strong Man and a Bull.

NEWARK, O. Feb. 19.—W. A. Slanker, residing north of this city, was caught unawares by a vicious bull this morning and given several ugly tosses. He seized the infuriated animal by the horns and held on gamely, though he was seriously hurt by being trampled upon. He finally caught the iron ring in the animal's nose and bore the beast to the ground. Slanker was badly injured.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A Philadelphia physician carries a purse made of human hide.

—An umbrella twenty-one feet in diameter has been constructed for a king of the Africans.

—A young man of Rockville, Conn., has had a coat made of the coons he has slain this winter.

—The first consignment of camel skins for commercial purposes ever brought to this country reached New York some days ago.

—A bill has been introduced in the House at Washington appropriating $100,000 to establish a national spelling school at the World's Fair.

—Mrs. Jessie Chambers, of Uniontown, attempted suicide on Saturday night by taking chloral, the waywardness of a daughter being the supposed cause.

—Coins are weighed at the mint to a hair's weight. Not long since a hair fell into the weighing machine, and until it was discovered a large amount of coins were rejected.

—Being informed that his wife, who was ill with the grip, could not recover, Mr. Burchard, of Napoleon, O., on Monday blew out his brains. His wife died a few minutes afterward from the shock.

—The Lawrence County Fair Association has decided to hold a fair the coming summer. Thirty acres will be leased and transformed into a modern fair grounds, with tasty buildings and a kite-shaped track.

—The largest power dam yet built in this country will be that now in process of construction across the Colorado river at Austin, Tex. It will be when completed, 1,150 feet long, 60 feet high, and 18 feet wide at the top.

—Engineers of railroad trains in Texas and most of the Western states carry revolvers and often rifles, in the cab, for various contingencies that might arise. They amuse themselves by shooting at the telegraph poles or any other mark while running at full speed, and attain a wonderful skill in marksmanship.

—Well-informed lumbermen declare that there is more timber in the forests of Maine to-day than there was ten years ago because care had been exercised in the felling of trees during recent years. Only good sized trees are cut nowadays, the smaller being allowed to stand until they attain a proper growth.

—Robert Ford, who acquired widespread notoriety by killing Jesse James, the Missouri outlaw, in 1882, was shot and killed on Tuesday in a saloon row at Creed, a new mining town some distance from Denver, Col. For some time Ford has been drifting among the mining camps. He had been in many quarrels, but until the tragedy of Tuesday no serious results came from his fights.

—Edward and Peter McSpley—two brothers—while under the influence of liquor quarreled in New York on Tuesday night. In the quarrel Edward seized a carving knife and cut Peter's throat from ear to ear. Peter is not expected to live and Edward is a prisoner awaiting the result of his brother's injuries.

—The school house at Blain, Perry county, was burned on Friday night. The band was holding a concert, when a large hanging lamp fell to the floor, and the audience ran pell mell for the door, leaving hats, overcoats, etc., behind. All the school furniture was burned, together with an organ and many of the band instruments.

—In 1890 the only states that produced more than 1,000,000 pounds of paper daily were New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Ohio, but in 1891 two more states, Maine and Wisconsin, were added to the list. The daily production in New York in 1891 was 3,220,250 pounds, a gain of 319,100 pounds over the previous year.

—On Sunday the Philadelphia & Reading Company's Locust Gap colliery, a mine with a capacity of one thousand tons a day, was partially destroyed by afire which originated in the hoisting-engine rooms, which were destroyed. Six hundred hands will be thrown out of employment for a month. The loss, including wages, will approach $50,000.

—A peculiar accident occurred at West Berkely, California, on Saturday evening. F. J. Biaps and Conchita Sylvester were married in St. Joseph's church and the bridal party proceeded to Posen station to take the local train to their residence. While standing on the track the overland train, which does not stop at the station, suddenly dashed around a curve through a cut into the party. Biaps and Mrs. Sylva, a friend of the bride, were instantly killed, while a boy was dangerously wounded. The bride's grief was heartrending.

The Change of Life.

The sole aim of women nearing this critical period should be to keep well, strong, and cheerful.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is peculiarly adapted to this condition. Girls about to enter womanhood find its assistance invaluable.

It cures the worst forms of Female Complaints, Bearing-down Feeling, Weak Back, Leucorrhœa, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, Inflammation, Ovarian Troubles, and all Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb. Roaring, and is a invaluable to the Change of Life.

Dozens of Druggists sell it, or will get it for you in the form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Miscellaneous Notices.

WANTED!—Furs of all kinds for which the highest market prices will be paid. Bring them in. G. L. FREDERICKS. oct5-10 Ebensburg, Pa.

FARM FOR RENT

The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from the latter. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto Pa.

JAMES NOON.

Feb. 27, 1891.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A two story frame house with four rooms situated on Water street, in the East Ward of Ebensburg. The lot contains a number of apple, cherry and plum trees, all bearing. If not sold by the first of March, the property will be for rent. Inquire on the premises of

MISS M. M PATTERSON.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Lose no time. Nothing else like it. Entirely new. Beginners are earning from $50 to $20 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We have made it the business of our lives. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Happy and content is a bride with "The Rochester;" she lives in the light of the morning. *To learn more, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York*

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sale. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 846 Broadway, N. Y.

"You pay us a visit. The visit will pay you."

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURG.

"The Early Bird Catches the Worm."

THE EARLY BIRD WILL GET THE

BARGAINS in HOUSEKEEPING GOODS

Our Carpet and Upholstery Department is always congested with the big rush of March and April; to avoid this and to induce people to buy early, we offer

Special INDUCEMENTS during FEBRUARY

—IN—

CARPETS, CURTAINS AND UPHOLSTERY,

TABLE LINENS, BEDDING, SHEETING, BLANKETS, ETC.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO COME TO THE CITY. If you are unable to come, WE INVITE YOUR CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMPBELL & DICK,

81, 83, 85, 87, 89 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURG.

"You pay us a visit. The visit will pay you."

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Overcoats! Overcoats!

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS in the county and give you the lowest prices. My line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

99-1y CARROLLTOWN, PA.

J. D. LUCAS & CO.,

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

In presenting this announcement we take great pride in calling attention to our present stock of goods. It will be our aim to sell nothing but the best of goods, and at the lowest possible cash price. We have received within the last few days several new things in Shoes and Gents' Furnishings, and have a large stock ordered, which will be coming in as fast the factories can make them.

Inviting you to call and see our goods and get prices, we are

Yours Respectfully,

J. D. LUCAS & CO.,

Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

"QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

LIST OF FAMILIES DRAWING O. D. P.

Relief in Cambria County for year ending 1891 and beginning 1892.

	PER MONTH.
LORETTO.	
Pete Hall	$5 00
Haden McGuire	4 00
Ed Mullen	7 00
Mike Dawson	7 00
Mrs. Nagle	4 00
John Egan	2 00
Mrs. Garman	3 00
John Stevens	3 00
CHEST SPRINGS.	
Ignatious Miller	2 00
ST. BONIFACE.	
Mrs. Susan Miller	6 00
Mrs. Wm. Rager	6 00
FALLEN TIMBER.	
Mrs. F. Gallaher	4 00
LLOYDVILLE.	
John Johnson	3 00
ST. AUGUSTINE.	
Frank McConnell	5 00
Isabel McGuire	3 00
ASHVILLE.	
Agnes Wills	6 00
Mrs. Bysinger	4 00
John Rhody	7 00
LILLY.	
Mrs. S. Owens	4 00
Mrs. Hagan	4 00
F. Vanleiden	3 00
BELSANO.	
Mrs. Bauhouser	6 00
GALLITZIN.	
Mrs. Wester	3 00
Mrs. P. Skelly	5 00
Mrs. Hanson	2 00
ST NICHOLAS.	
John Keith	5 00
Mrs. Helle	2 00
PORTAGE.	
Mr. Silas Long	60c
Mary Dimond	4 00
Mrs. Church	2 00
WILMORE.	
Mrs. Dugan	4 00
SOUTH FORK.	
Rebecca Hutzel	4 00
EBENSBURG.	
Jos. James	5 00
Mrs. Reese	3 00
Miss Ann Jones	3 00
Louis Hoover	3 00
Mrs Carter	4 00
Mary Gay	4 00
Mrs. Jones	2 00
CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
Mrs. Bush	3 00
JOHNSTOWN.	
Bridget Sheehen	3 00
Sheloh Gallagher	3 00
Mary Sheehen	3 00
Mary O'Donell	3 00
Ellen Gosling	3 00
Mrs. Sneddan	3 00
Lizzie Wentz	2 00
Delos Layton	2 00
Bridget McColgan	2 00
Mary J. Kelley	2 00
Mrs. P. Matta	3 00
Cath Sullivan	3 00
Mrs. Imler	3 00
Jno. Edmiston	4 00
Sam Rodwin	2 00
Sarah Gainaugh	2 00
Mrs. Hughes	4 00
Mary Berry	3 00
Cary Zimmerman	2 00
Cath Kumph	3 00
Mary Falls	3 00
Mrs. Marsh	3 00
Christiana Fink	3 00
Marth Eash	3 00
Mrs. Woodhead	3 00
Bridget O'Neal	3 00
Margaret Mixell	4 00
Adam Vogle	3 00
E. C. Hammers	3 00
Ann Brown	3 00
Ann Paterson	3 00
Hannah Ridley	3 00
Ann Sulvan	3 00
Lena Kaufman	3 00
Robert Glenn	4 00
John S. Gates	3 00
Jane Simpson	3 00
Charles Haber	3 00
Hannah Silk	2 00
Mrs. Lindsey	2 00
Mrs. Rogers	2 00
Mary Ford	2 00
Mrs. McCarthy	2 00
Susan Waters	2 00
Ellen Morgan	2 00
Margaret Dull	2 00
Ellen Sear	2 00
Caroline Aldredge	3 00
J. Jas Walters	3 00
Cath Kelley	3 00
Catherine Conway	3 00
Daniel Crawley	3 00
Rebecca Sherbine	4 00

RAPHAEL HITE,
S. W. MILLER,
JOHN F. LONG, } Poor Directors.

Vertical Engines, with or without wheels, very economical and complete in detail, best and cheapest Vertical in the world. Fig. 1, Engine in use. Fig. 2, ready for use. Send for Catalogue.

THE FREEMAN is the largest paper in North-Cambria. Don't forget it.

BALTZELLS'.

Of the many carpet creations fair samples of them all will be found in our Carpet Department. To start the season we have received a few pieces of Axminster, of Royal beauty and the first ever shown in the city. The usual price for this King of Carpets in all large cities is $2.50 a yard, but we have decided upon $1.65. In richest shades of Cream White, Old Rose, Wood Browns, Gold, etc.

Just arrived yesterday three patterns of Axminster Velvets, beautiful as a dream of Eden, and only $1.25 a yard, usual price $1.75. Also four patterns of lovely extra Velvet at same price.

Our showings in Moquettes and Velvets will be larger this year than ever, and special care has been taken in selection. They are arriving daily and being marked at $1.15 to $1.50 a yard. A perfect fantasy in flowers. In Body Brussels there are a few pieces left suitable for any room or purpose that have been reduced from $1.00 to 75c. Two pieces in Wood Browns, no two figures in contrasting shades, are handsome for parlor use. Other styles at $1.00 and $1.25 are in Unique Patterns, of all desirable shades, but showing a tendency to darker hues, very cosy, too. In Tapestries, the styles of last year have been renewed in every variety of colorings and of special values. Last year $1.00, this year 85c.

Just arriving a large stock of Lowell Extra Super Ingrain, Will go at 85c.

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

B. & B.

Where Dollars Go Farthest.

That's what we're all looking for. Every glimpse of human nature—showing the selfish side of it. We all want the best of the bargain, or at least the best obtainable.

Here are about half a dozen specials that it will pay you this week to write for MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT and inquire about.

There are hundreds of others in these stores equally as good. We're making it more to your interest every day to trade with us.

Lot 44-inch Cashmeres Serges in various widths of black and gray stripes, 25c., were 50c.

The line of 46-inch Colored Cashmeres at 50c., largely increased this week by addition of many new colors. The finest 50c. Cashmere ever bought or sold.

38-inch All-Wool Beige in Gray and Brown Mixtures, 50c.

50-inch Black Mohair Brilliantine for house and street costumes, 50c. a yard; value, $1.00.

40-inch All-Wool Plaids at 90c.; usually 85c. Choice combinations.

36-inch Camel's Hair in all choice plain colors, 75c.; would be excellent value even at $1.25.

40-inch Fancy Bedford Cords in new Spring colorings, 75c.

Finest Qualities All-Wool French Challies, 30 inches wide, 50c. and 55c.

ANDERSON GINGHAMS.

Write for samples, prices or other information pertaining to "what to wear and where to get it at the lowest prices."

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

TRIAL LIST

List of causes set down for trial at a term of court to be held in Ebensburg on the second Monday of March, 1892:

Thomas	vs. Brindle.
Ben Schweitz	vs. Bennett & Greer.
Bauer	vs. Geisler.
McGarvey et al.	vs. Booth.
Mellvaine	vs. Prosser et al.
Shellauer	vs. Cambria & Norvell-ville Water Co.
Trentz	vs. Supper.
Berghaer Bros.	vs. McKelvey.
The Ambrey	vs. Pettler.
Edward	vs. U. P. Church.
O'Hairs	vs. Kays.
Leckey	vs. Snipes.
Peters	vs. Nichols.
Stutzman	vs. Valley Pike Co.
Graham	vs. D. J. Morrell Castle, etc.
Smith & Robinson	vs. Burke.
Wilson	vs. Powell.
B. P. R. R.	vs. Yoder.
Gardner	vs. Stevenson.
Morty, Verage & Co.	vs. Simons.
Heaps	vs. Brehm.
Martin	vs. Wood, Admr.
Nitch	vs. Johnstown P. R. Co.
Same	vs. Same.
Hoover, Hughes & Co.	vs. Snipe.

JAS. C. BARRY,
Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's office, Feb. 12, 1892.

PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE.

HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE. Cheaper than Wood.

The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. (Posts of nothing) to be used in Iron or Wood Posts. When ordering, please give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Painted, Wrought Masters Head Iron Fencing, Corner and Gable Fittings, Fine Shutters and FINE LINCAP CORNICE, Doors, and for Railings, Brass and Iron Work, and WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

TAYLOR & DEAN,

261, 263 & 265 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed by said court on the 7th day of March, A. D. 1892, unless cause be shown to the contrary:

The first and final account of Walter Bloser, administrator of A. W. Blauch.

The first and final account of E. H. Fink, administrator of M. F. McDonald.

First and partial account of John Forst, assignee of Frank Hahn.

J. C. BARRY,
Prothonotary.

Ebensburg, Pa., Feb. 12, 1892.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale a piece of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively sixty-six and fifty-five acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa., or LUKE SCANLAN, Loretto, Pa.

December 12, 1890.

Cambria Freeman

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - FEBRUARY 19 1892.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Mr. D. G. Myers, of Ashville, was a visitor to Ebensburg on Tuesday.

—Mr. Ted Linton, of Johnstown, is visiting friends in Ebensburg.

—On Tuesday John A. Doyle, Esq., of Altoona, was elected Recorder of that city.

—Mr. Fred. Rininger, of Gallitzin, was in town on business for a few hours on Thursday.

—Joseph Springer, of Barr township, dropped in to see the FREEMAN on Tuesday.

—For letter-heads, bill-heads and all kinds of printing, come to the FREEMAN office.

—Mr. E. J. Humphreys, of Cambria township, lost a valuable horse by death on Tuesday.

—Mrs. Adam Rose, of Summerhill township, died on Tuesday, February 16th, after a long illness.

—Mr. William Garman, last week purchased the property occupied by Mrs. Isenburg in the West ward.

—Mr. H. A. Gallagher, of Altoona, on Friday last purchased the livery stable of Mr. John Fisher, in Ashville.

—Miss Fannie Richardson has resigned her position as teacher of the Buck school in Carroll township on account of ill health.

—The Sons of Veterans and G. A. R. of Gallitzin will hold a camp-fire on the evening of Washington's birthday in their hall.

—Mr. Andrew Kirsh and wife, of Barr township, were visitors to our town on Thursday and while here dropped in to see the FREEMAN.

—Miss Annie Jervis, daughter of Mr. Thomas Jervis, of Cambria township, died on Tuesday February 16th, 1892, aged about 12 years.

—Professor John McCormick, of Summerhill township, an accomplished scholar and teacher was among the visitors to town on Thursday.

—Misses Irene and Maud Glass, step-daughters of the late Judge Johnston, of Ebensburg, are visiting Minnie Baumer, of Lower street.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—A coal famine is threatened in London by the strike of the 10,000 coal porters on Tuesday. Many of the officers of the companies affected are driving vans.

—Rev. Father Kittell, of Loretto, delivered a temperance lecture to a large audience at St. John's church in Johntown on Sunday evening.

—Mr. George Price, of Cambria township, while out in his sugar camp cutting wood one day last week, made a mis-stroke and cut an ugly gash in his instep.

—Mr. William McMullen died at his home in Clearfield township on Friday last, aged about 71 years. He leaves a wife and three children, all grown up.

—John Fulton, general manager of the Cambria Iron Company, has resigned his position and will be succeeded by Charles S. Price. The change will take place on March 1st.

—General D. H. Hastings, president of the Sterling coal company, offers to contribute coal sufficient to supply the relief steamer Indiana on her voyage to Russia and return.

—Mr. George A. Kinkead, of this place, in attempting to board a moving passenger train at Lilly on Monday, was thrown to the ground, but luckily escaped without serious injury.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Plunket, of Tunnelhill, accompanied by Miss Mary Glass, of Clearfield township, tried the sleighing on Tuesday and visited friends in Loretto and Ebensburg.

—James Fitzmaurice, a blind man of Uniontown, got a verdict of $300 damages against the Baltimore & Ohio railroad on Friday for injuries received by being put off a moving train.

—Several men were hurt by an explosion of dynamite on the Cambria and Clearfield railroad, near Carrolltown on Wednesday. One of the men is said to be so badly hurt that he cannot recover.

—The friends of Miss Mollie Thomas, daughter of Judge Thomas, of Cambria township, tendered her a reception at Freithoff's hall on Tuesday evening, previous to her departure for home.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—Mr. Joseph Miller, of Jeanette, formerly of Barr township, passed through town on Monday on his way home from a visit to his son Joseph, who has been seriously ill at the old homestead in Barr township, but who is now on a fair way to recovery.

—Mr. B. Sweeny, of Blairsville, a brother of Mrs. H. J. Crouse, of this place, was killed at Foster station, on the West Penn railroad on Saturday night by being thrown between the bumpers while on duty as a brakeman. He leaves a wife and child.

—The Greensburg *Record* says that two sharpers are now traveling through parts of Westmoreland and Indiana counties, working a flim-flam game. A number of parties have been victimized and detectives are now after them. Look our for the pair.

—In the election for Justice of the Peace in the West ward of Ebensburg, on Tuesday, the vote as returned resulted in a tie, each having 76 votes. How the matter may be determined is not yet clear as there are several elements to be considered that may make it an interesting problem.

—Mr. Peter Somers, an old-time citizen of Portage township, this county, but for a number of years past a resident of Livingston county, Illinois, died at his home in that county on Sunday, February 7th, aged eighty-six years. The deceased was a brother of Mrs. Ann Keating, of Wilmore.

—Washington's birthday, comes on Monday next. It will be celebrated at Loretto by a dance at the Hall, which will be started at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and continued into the night. Supper at 5 o'clock and after. All people wishing to enjoy themselves and have a good time are cordially invited.

—One day last week James Franey jumped off a freight train at Lilly and in alighting came in contact with a pile of beer kegs, which threw him on the track. His right hand was caught by the wheels and badly crushed. Dr. A. B. Krebs dressed the hand and found it necessary to amputate two of the fingers.

—William Lantz, who a few years ago lived in Ebensburg and worked at O'Hara's livery stable, was injured in a railroad wreck in the neighborhood of Pittsburg on Wednesday. He was married to a daughter of Mrs. Isenburg in this place, and a dispatch to the latter Wednesday evening conveyed the intelligence that his ankle was broken and his back injured. He is a native of Indiana county.

—On Monday a mare belonging to Herman Such, of Summerhill township, was injured to such an extent that she had to be shot. The belief had been entertained by the owner that something had been wrong with the mare for several years. A post most mortem examination revealed the fact that she had been carrying a foal since the season of 1879. It was perfectly formed and the body was of an osseous nature. It will be put in alcohol and preserved.—*South Fork Courier.*

—W. H. Plotner, an old and respected citizen of Wilmore, died at his home in that place on Friday last, his death resulting from a stroke of paralysis received the day previous. Mr. Plotner was about seventy-two years of age and leaves a wife, and three sons and two daughters, all grown up, to mourn his death.

—Herman W. Wilson, son of the late Dr. J. C. Wilson, of East Conemaugh, formerly of Ebensburg, died at Baltimore on Saturday. The deceased was a student of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of that city and his death was very sudden and unexpected. He was a cousin of County Superintendent Leech, of this place.

—The extension of the Beech Creek railroad to Pittsburg via New Alexandria and Latrobe and the coke regions, seems to be a settled fact. The engineers are busy at work surveying in that vicinity, and are making their headquarters at the Lewis House. The people of New Alexandria are assured of the new road being built.—*Greensburg Record.*

—The new Baldwin compound locomotive on Monday morning hauled the New York and Chicago limited on the Pennsylvania railroad up the west slope of the Alleghenny mountains unassisted. No single engine has before been equal to the task. There is much talk in railroad circles as a result. The engine gained nineteen minutes in the run between Pittsburg and Altoona.

—The jury in the sensational Gaut arson case at Greensburg returned a verdict on Tuesday morning acquitting the defendant, W. R. Gaut, and placing the costs, aggregating over $1,000, on Detective Murphy, the prosecutor. Gaut was a young man of good character, and was charged with burning his mother's home for the $12,000 insurance.

—Harry S. Showman, a young man aged about 25 years, of Donegal township, Westmoreland county, was placed in jail at Greensburg on Friday, charged with forging a deed on the Michael Hayman farm of 300 acres in that township, after which he attempted to negotiate loans on the property, end in which effort tho forgery was discovered. The farm was valued at $8,000.

—John D. Jones, a well-known citizen of Johnstown, a former policeman, on Saturday forenoon while at work in the Cambria works in that city, was caught by a large piece of metal weighing about four tons falling while being loaded on a car. His hands and legs were badly crushed but it is thought by the doctors that amputaiion will not have to be resorted to, although it is believed Mr. Jones will be permanently crippled.

—John Bell, a timekeeper at the Johnson works in Johnstown, on Saturday evening about 8 o'clock went to the Armory skating rink and after skating a few rounds sat down. In a few moments it was noticed his head was hanging down on his breast, and persons who went to his assistance found him to be dying, and his death occurred in a few minutes. He was about twenty years of age and was subject to heart disease.

—L. Elmer Bingman, a Pennsylvania railroad conductor, while engaged in dropping cars in the Altoona yard Saturday, fell from a car in front of some moving cars that had been cut from his train, and eight cars passed over him. Both legs and one arm were crushed and he sustained injuries about the head. He died in a few minutes after the accident. He was about twenty-six years of age and leaves a wife and two children.

—Yesterday (Friday) afternoon probably the first jury composed entirely of colored men which ever sat in this state heard the case of Mrs. Mary Green, colored, against Fillmore Allen, colored, the charge being larceny, the woman alleging that the boy, who is about 15 years of age, stole 75 cents and a bottle of wine from her house. After hearing the evidence the jury retired and remained out about ten minutes, returning with a verdict of "not guilty." The county pays the costs.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—John Wanamaker, the Philadelphia merchant, says that during the ten days previous to Christmas, his sales covered $800,000 a day, so that the total for the ten days was only a few dollars under a million. He adds: "I spend $5,000 a week for advertising, and I pay a skillful man $600 a month to do it for me. Advertising is a leverage with which this store has been raised up. I do not see how any large and successful business can be done without liberal advertising."

—George Grumbling, who resided near Ninevah, while temporarily insane from an attack of the grip, on Tuesday morning about five o'clock got out of his bed, and going to a window, ran his head through a pane of glass and then sawed his head back and forward on the jagged edges of the glass until he cut an artery and bled to death. His wife and another woman tried to prevent the rash act, but were unable to get him away from the window. He was about 30 years of age.

—While Daisy Kaine, 16 years old, was preparing the noon-day meal at the house of her uncle, John Robinson, near Scottdale, Monday, a tramp asked for something to eat. She began to prepare a lunch for him, when he seized, bound and gagged her. She struggled violently to free herself, and the tramp became angered and cut off her curls with his pocket knife. Then he ransacked the house and left. The girl managed to give an alarm, and soon men, heavily armed, were hunting for the tramp, and are still on the chase. It is thought he is hidden in one of the idle coke plants.

—A sensation was created on Monday afternoon by the arrest of B. M. McEntire, ex-county treasurer of Clarion county, charged with embezzlement of county funds during his term of office. A warrant is also in the hands of the constable for the arrest of D. Lawson, a prominent attorney, who was deputy under McEntire and several of his predecessors. There is a shortage of over $3,000. McEntire was appointed court-crier by Judge Clark at the last term of court. Lawson had been in active practice at the Clarion bar for thirty years, is an elder in the Presbyterian church and superintendent of the Sunday school. He is now confined to his house with the grip.

—Peter Kinney, who in August last celebrated his one hundredth birthday, died at his home in Conemaugh on Thursday of last week. Mr. Kinney was born in Ireland in 1791 and came to this country in 1813, first settling in Canada. He came to Cambria county in 1831—sixty-one years ago—and has been a resident of the county ever since, forty years of that time being spent on a farm near Vinco, in Jackson township. He leaves to survive him three sons—John, residing at Conemaugh; Thomas, at Wilmore, and James, at Pittsburg, and one daughter, Mrs. Hanaghan, of Johnstown. His remains were interreed in the Catholic cemetery in Lower Yoder township on Saturday.

Dauntless Fire Company Officers.

At the election of officers for the Dauntless Fire Company held at the engine house on Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected:

President, H. A. Englehart; vice-president, F. C. Lloyd; secretary, M. D. Bearer; librarian, H. J. Crouse; assistant librarian, John Clement; treasurer, A. W. Buck; chief director, F. C. Lloyd; assistant director, James T. Young; chief of hook and ladder, O. E. Wilkinson; assistant chief of hook and ladder, Samuel Ludwig; captain of engine, H. A. Shoemaker; chief of hose, John T. Blair; first assistant chief of hose, D. A. McGough; second assistant chief of hose, John T. Davis, trustees, M. D. Kittell, D. A. McGough and M. D. Bearer.

A Dandy Election Board.

The most brazen of partisan decisions was that of the election board in the West ward of Ebensburg on Tuesday, when a single man who had been in the ward for three months, offered to vote and was refused, unless he would make affidavit that he intended to reside here in the future. There was no question that he had been in the ward the required sixty days, which the law prescribes as the time necessary to gain a legal residence—it was simply a question of stopping a Democratic vote without regard to the law, duty, or anything else. That an election board guilty of such an outrage ought to be either in jail or in an asylum for imbeciles, is not questioned by any fair-minded man, and the charitable view of the case by citizens of all parties who are acquainted with the board, seems to incline to the belief that the latter place would be the most appropriate.

Since the above was in type we learn that the refusal of the board to receive the vote of a citizen undoubtedly qualified to vote was not the only high-handed decision of this "intelligent" board. In the West ward there were 154 votes cast. The vote on Justice of the Peace shows that J. D. Parrish and C. T. Roberts each received 76 votes, making a total of 152, leaving two votes to be accounted for on the vote for Justice of the Peace. One voter is said to have scratched off the name on his ballot for that office, which explains one of the missing votes, and the other vote was, up to a late hour, in oil country parlance, "a mystery."

It is now explained by the report, pretty well authenticated, that when the polls closed, the board concluded that they would throw out the vote of a Democrat that they had received during the day. This outrageous act was committed without any notice to the voter, without his vote being challenged, without giving him any chance to produce any proof that might be demanded, and in the teeth of the fact that the voter had an unquestionable right to vote.

School Reports

Report of Brown school, Washington township, for month ending February 10th, 1892:

Whole number in attendance during month—males, 9; females, 8; total, 17. Average attendance—males, 8; females, 7; total, 15. Those perfect in attendance: Edward Brown, James Rainey, Annie Brown, Michael George, Emma Brown, Willie Lingafelt, Walter George, Lavinia Rainey, John Lingafelt and Maggie Brown.

S. ANNIE MALONEY,
Teacher.

Following is the report of the Ashville school No. 1 for month ending February 9, 1892:

Whole number in attendance—males, 28; females, 14; total, 42. Average attendance—males, 26; females, 12; total, 38. Those missing only one day: Robert Burgoon, Frank Monahan, Elsie McConnell, Robert Wills, Willie Dougherty, John Burgoon, Earl McCaulley, Harry Eckenrode, Laura Wills, Gertie Myers, Cora Myers, Mazie Haupt, Gertie McConnell and Maggie Elder.

STELLA WILL, Teacher.

Reduced Rates and Enlarged Privileges for Clergymen on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that commencing on February 15th, 1892, tickets will be sold to ministers of the gospel holding proper clerical orders at half rates. This arrangement will apply to all tickets sold on the Pennsylvania railroad lines east of Pittsburg and Erie as well as the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg, so that a clergyman may not only be able to secure a ticket at half fare between any stations east of Pittsburg and Erie, but may enjoy the same privilege in the purchase of a ticket to Cleveland, Chicago, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, or intermediate points.

This concession in the interest of so deserving a class is fresh evidence of the liberality of the Pennsylvania railroad, and cannot fail to impress itself upon the appreciation of those whom it is designed to benefit.

When Doctors all Agree.

It is a fact well established, that February and March are the most trying months to aged or enfeebled persons. Pneumonia, influenza and kindred chest afflictions, are most liable to get in their deadly work. There is but one thing to do build up and fortify the system with a pure stimulant. Medical men all over the country agree that Klein,s "Silver Age" at $1.50 per quart, and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per quart, stand without a peer. If you want fine six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt, or Bear Creek, you can have them at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. We are recognized head quarters for the choicest brands of wine, liquor, cordials, etc. Goods expressed anywhere. Send for catalogue, mentioning this paper.

MAX KLEIN.
82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

For sale by J. & A. E. Bender, Ebensburg, Pa.

Last of the Season.

The last tour in the winter series to Washington, via Pennsylvania railroad, will leave February 25th. This will afford a delightful opportunity of visiting the national capital in its most attractive season while both houses of Congress are in session and all the departments open to visitors. Excursion tickets will be good for ten days from date of sale, admitting of a stop-over in Baltimore in either direction within limit, and tourists will travel in a special train of parlor cars and day coaches.

	Rate.	Train leaves.
Johnstown	$7.35	11:15 A. M.
Cresson	7.35	12:00 Noon.
Washington		8:45 P. M.
Arrive		

The tickets will be good for use on any regular train of the date above named except limited express trains. The return coupon will be valid for passage on any regular train within the return limit except the Pennsylvania Limited.

Public Meeting

In pursuance of the proclamation of the Governor of Pennsylvania and at the solicitation of a number of citizens, I have been requested to call a public meeting of the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity to be held in the opera house, Ebensburg, on Friday evening, February 19th, at 8:30, P. M., for the purpose of taking some action in relation to raising means for the relief of the destitute and starving Russians. Judge Barker, Rev. Deasy, Rev. Bowman and others will be present and address the people upon this occasion. It is to be hoped that our people will turn out in devising ways and means for the speedy and prompt raising of funds to send to these suffering people.

JAMES T. YOUNG,
BURGESS.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, February 17th, 1892:

Albert Polley and Amanda L. Evans, Johnstown.

Edward Rattigan, Summerhill, and Margaretta McMullen, Clearfield township.

John Spidiek and Dortha Dubraska, Benscreek.

Mike Stephanie and Mary Rogina, Johnstown.

Peter C. Sharbaugh and Amelia Luther, Carroll township.

John Kaleszar and Annie Lyeman, Hastings.

Paul Horchinsk and Mary Hemara, Johnstown

Sheriff's Sales.

Sheriff Shumaker has advertised the following properties at Sheriff's sale at the Court House in Ebensburg on Monday, March 7th, at 1 o'clock, P. M.:

The interest of Roman and Magdaline Yesick in a lot of ground in Gallitzin, having thereon a two-story plank house.

The interest of David A. Watt in 61 acres of land in Clearfield township, about 40 acres cleared, having thereon a plank house and frame barn.

The interest of Peter J. Hertzog in a lot in Gallitzin borough, having thereon a two-story plank house.

The interest of Albert Boslet in 50 acres of land in Carroll township, about 80 of which are cleared, and having thereon a frame barn

The interest of Albert Boslet in 100 acres of unimproved land in Carroll township, reserving half the timber.

The interest of Albert Boslet in 89 perches of land in Carroll township.

The interest of Albert Boslet in 30 4/5 acres and 64 perches of land in Carroll township, having thereon a two-story log house, a one and one-half story plank house and frame stable.

The interest of Joseph F. Durbin and Adelaid E. Durbin in a piece of land in Reade township, Cambria county, containing 1,500 square feet.

The interest of Joseph F. Durbin and Adalaid E. Durbin in 27 acres of land in Allegheny township.

The interest of Micheal J. Rager in 50 acres of land in Jackson township, about 15 acres cleared, having thereon a log house.

The interest of Stephen Durbin in a lot in Gallitzin borough, having thereon a two-story plank house and stable.

The interest of Scott Burns in a lot of ground in Hastings, having thereon a two-story plank house.

The interest of George A. Yost in 5 acres of land in Carroll township, with a two-story frame house with mansard roof and a small barn.

The interest of Theodore Baker in 130 acres of land in Susquehanna township, about 80 acres cleared, having thereon a plank dwelling house and frame stable.

The interest of James Brutzman in a lot of ground in Hastings borough, having thereon erected a two-story frame house.

The interest of Alex. S. Storey in 130 acres of land in Croyle township, having thereon a one and one-half story frame house and bank barn, excepting and reserving from the same 3 lots 50x132 feet previously sold.

The interest of James Lynch and Margaret Lynch in a lot in Gallitzin borough, having thereon a two-story framed dwelling house.

The interest of Joseph F. Durbin in two lots in Fallen Timber, Reade township, having thereon erected a two-story house used as a hotel, and a stable.

The interest of Joseph F. Durbin, in a lot in Fallen Timber, having thereon a two-story plank house.

The interest of Joseph F. Durbin in 27 acres of land in Allegheny township, having thereon a two-story plank house and log barn.

The interest of Leonard Hartman in two lots of ground in Hastings borough, having thereon a two-story plank house with mansard roof and outbuildings.

Robbed in Chicago.

The Pittsburg *Leader* of Wednesday in a dispatch from Chicago says: Pretty and plucky Anna Thomas, a Johnstown (Pa.) girl, is certainly in hard luck. Her parents were both drowned in the Johnstown flood, and she was left without friends and almost without money. To cap the climax, last night she was assaulted by footpads, robbed of all the money she had in the world, $5.30, and left all but murdered on the street. She was taken to the Anchorage mission at No. 125 Custom House Place where she received medical attention and where she is now being cared for by kind ladies, who have interested themselves in her. To-day she told her story to a *Leader* correspondent.

"My parents who were both Welsh, were drowned in the Johnstown flood, and since that time I have had to take care of myself. After the flood I thought I would break away from old and sad associations and I came west to Elgin, Ill., where I got a position in the watch factory. It was hard work and the wages were not very large, but I had to do something to earn an honest living I heard so much about Chicago furnishing good opportunities that I decided a few weeks ago to come here and see what I could do. I have been stopping with afriend on Austin avenue. Yesterday afternoon while looking for work on the South Side I became lost and wandered about until dark, when I found myself on the West Side. At last I found from the names on the lamp posts that I was on the corner of Oakley avenue and Madison street. I asked two men I met there how to get to Austin avenue. They told me they would show me, and when we reached a place where there was no light, one of the men seized me and put his hand on my mouth, while the other one took $5.30 from my pocket, all I had in the world but five cents. One of them beat me on the head and knocked me down, and they both ran away."

After being carried to the mission the young woman gave a description of her assailants, which was sent out to the various police stations.

The Election in Ebensburg.

The election in Ebensburg resulted as follows:

BOROUGH.

Burgess—James Young, R., 158; Robert Cassidy, D., 76; Young's majority, 82. Collector—Isaac Davis, R., 146; Henry Byrne, D., 87; Davis' majority, 59. Auditor—William R. Humphreys, R., 148; Clark Creery, D., 87; Humphrey's majority, 61.

EAST WARD.

Burgess—James Young, R., 68; Robert Cassiday, D., 14. Collector—Isaac Davis, R., 69; Henry Byrne, D., 13. Auditor—William R. Humphreys, R., 69; Clark Creery, D., 13. Council—Thomas J. Davis, R., 68; J. B. Deany, D., 14. School Directors—S. W. Davis, R., 69; F. C. Jones, R., 69; W. A. Scanlan, D., 13; Wm. D. Jones, D., 13. Assessor—R. R. Davis, R., 68; Harry Lloyd, D., 14. Judge of Election—Samuel Ludwig, R., 70; John Garman, D., 12. Inspectors—Daniel W. Jones, R., 45; John T. Blair, D., 12; Henry Byrne, D., 25.

WEST WARD.

Burgess—James Young, R., 90; Robert Cassidy, D., 62. Collector—Isaac Davis, R., 78; Henry Byrne, D., 73. Auditor—William R. Humphreys, R., 75; Clark Creery, D., 74. Justice of the Peace—C. T. Roberts, R., 76; J. D. Parrish, D., 76. Council—Albert Bender, R., 55; F. C. Lloyd, D., 97. School Director, 3 years—Web. Griffith, R., 83; John L. Stough, D., 70. School Director, 1 year—George Huntley, R., 77; E. C. Parrish, D., 74. Assessor—Milton Jones, R., 83; Thomas J. Williams, D., 70. Judge of Election—G. L. Fredericks, R., 80; H. J. Crouse, D., 72. Inspector, R., L. Thomas, R., 76; H. A. Englehart, D., 74.

Special Trial List.

List of causes set down for trial at a special term of court to be held beginning Monday, February 22, 1892:

Shaffer & Son	vs. Hellrick.
Barnes et al.	vs. Carroll.
Bowman	vs. Barnhart.
Pinck & Glunt	vs. Troxell.
Murdock & Bro.	vs. McKelvey.
Myers et al.	vs. Chestnutwood et al.
Conrad et al.	vs. Parson.
Oaks	vs. Betts.
Sche	vs. Gillinger.
Leahey	vs. Tritsch.
Lode	vs. Cre-well.
Pringle	vs. Bender.
Crou-e	vs. Dunphy.
Heffick	vs. Haub.
Getzer	vs. Le hey.
Bertle & Co.	vs. Waiters.
Goodenham	vs. Cramer Garnishee.
Kirkpatrick	vs. Same.
Weakland	vs. Same.
Gill	vs. Johnstown Lumber Company.
Fowler & Umbarn	vs. Cre-well.
Fi gle	vs. Potts
Gill	vs. P & C. Gates.
Byers & Kirk	vs. Strayer.

JAS. C. DAKBY,
Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's office, Jan. 29, 1892.

Receipts and Expenditures
—OF—
Cambria County, Pa.,
—FROM—
January 4th, 1891,
—TO—
JANUARY 4TH, 1892.

CHAS. J. MAYER, Treasurer.

Dr.

To cash received from Thos. E. Howe, late Treasurer	$ 56,315 65
To amount remaining in Johnston, Buck & Co., being balance of debt on hand at time of suspension	5 311 74
To amount duplicate 1891	99,821 57
To redemption of lands	413 69
To unseated lands	6 561 26
To sealed lands	89 46
To constables for 1890 and previous	4 408 14
To liquor license one county	19 770 76
To miscellaneous sources	6,278 29
To interest on deposit in bank of Johnston, Buck & Co.	112 .1
	$198,025 84

CONTRA.
Cr.

By amount paid—	
Auditors, county	$ 494 76
Auditors, state	67 50
Agricultural Association, Carrolltown	100 00
Assessors and Registry	5 796 68
Boarding jurors	246 70
Boarding prisoners	4,826 00
Bonds redeemed	40 000 00
Interest on bonds	1,691 10
Building bridges	25 076 00
Bridge and road views	332 68
Commissioners' salary	2 606 50
" expense	50 19
" clerk	600 00
" counsel	500 00
Court crier and tipstaves	582 50
Court House expense	1 479 52
Constables	2 952 85
Criminal prosecutions	7,645 95
District Attorney	1,400 00
Elections	3,477 00
Expressage and postage	116 88
Inquisition	388 94
Insurance	50 00
Janitor of Court House	600 00
Jail and jailor	3,852 92
Jury Commissioners	100 47
Jury, Grand	1,952 .07
Jury, Traverse	5,321 08
Talesmen	90 00
Miscellaneous	81 .41
Probate	7 25
Printing	1,063 92
Poor house Directors	275 00
Poor House orders	20 695 68
Road damages	1,110 94
Refunding	410 72
Road fund	2 274 92
Records	443 95
Redemption of lands	62 70
Reform school	872 93
Scales	672 85
State tax	8,412 8
State tax expenses	1,022 90
School fund	4,952 18
Sheriff	1,241 90
Bonds & burial	325 00
Stenographer	840 13
Stationary	235 94
Teachers' institute	200 00
Western penitentiary	2,059 72
Pennsylvania hospital	2,981 97
Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory	2026 84
Women insane asylum	91 25
Transcribing records	1,766 00
Old orders	949 27
Remaining in constables' hands	4,136 00
Exonerations to constables	4,753 54
Abatement to taxpayers	3,626 82
Treasurer's commission on license and due county, 5 per cent. on $1,000, 1 per cent. on $1,000 and ½ per cent. on balance	143 82
Treasurer's commission of 5 per cent. on $90,314 08, being amount received and paid out on duplicate 1891 and unseated lands and constable for 1890 and previous, and redemption of lands less abatement to taxpayers, exonerations to constables, and amount remaining in constables' hands	4,965 70
Treasurer's commission 2½ per cent. on $29,182 86 on bonded received and paid out all other sources	729 57
Balance of amount of deposit in bank of Johnston, Buck & Co.	5,311 74
Balance in hands of treasurer	45,584 80
	$198 025 61

ASSETS.

Balance in hands of treasurer	$ 45,584 80
Deposit in hand of Johnson, Buck & Co.	5,311 74
Due county from Jackmovic	1,041 8.
Due county from constables	5,685 24
	$ 57,596 70

LIABILITIES.

Due outstanding bonds	$ 50,000 00
Due districts from sealed and unsealed lands	4 464 48
Due outstanding orders	2,187 60
Due Western penitentiary	3,418 74
Due on bridge at Wilmore	2 500 00
Due Poor and House of Employment	352 .35
Due individuals on redemption of lands	189 88
Assets over liabilities	14,483 65
	$ 57,596 70

Given under our hand at the Court House in Ebensburg, Pa., this 29th day of January, A. D. 1892.

GEO. A. KINKEAD,
JOSEPH PIPER,
W. C. BERRY,
Auditors.

AMOUNT DUE DISTRICTS FROM UNSEATED LANDS FOR 1890 AND 1891

	Road.	School.	
Adams township	$ 167 99	$ 150 8.	
Barr township	10 31	11 35	
Blacklick township	56 41	79 6.	
Cambria township	12 15	4 05	
Carroll township	15 80	17 94	
Clearfield township	58 08	58 08	
Conemaugh township	159 28	205 13	
Croyle independent school district	47 84	95 68	
Croyle township	77 92	65 2.	
Dean township	254 33	206 0.	
Dean township	14 60	24 30	
Elder township	150 40	259 10	
East Taylor township	59 .9	68 15	
Gallitzin township	80 00	9 .0	
Ashville independent school district	5 29	6 89	
Jackson township	70 96	94 75	
Portage township	90 02	135 04	
Reade township	90 02	106 03	
Summerhill township	40 81	54 69	
West Taylor township	51 18	46 28	
Washington township	76 39	100 81	
Upper Yoder township	21 06	27 .2	
Lower Yoder township	40 93	75 25	
	$1 677 34	$2 279 79	

AMOUNT DUE DISTRICTS FROM SEATED LANDS FOR 1891

	Road.	School.	
Ashville borough	$ 51	$ 9 9.	
Barr township	67 86	29 18	
Blacklick township	3 76	3 76	
Cambria township	19 10	20 14	
Carrolltown borough	4 80		
Clearfield township		16 25	
Conemaugh township	6 00	5 50	
Croyle township	3 72	39 45	
Dean township	69 56		
East Taylor township	20		
Hastings borough		2 08	
Jackson township		8 75	
Munster township	9 35	19 .0	
Portage township		1 50	
Reade township	8 90	21 65	
Susquehanna township	5 40	8 25	
Washington township	28 26	46 .8	
Wilmore borough	91	4 55	
Lower Yoder township	9 50	25 90	
	$ 215 04	$292 59	

EXONERATIONS TO CONSTABLES FOR 1890.

John G. Hanlin, Tunnelhill borough, for 1889	$ 29 51
John G. Hanlin, Tunnelhill borough, for 1890	25 48
C. F. Beakley, Stonycreek township	249 50
John Keaus, Upper Yoder township	7 65
Bart Rinetl, Lower Yoder township	12 19
A. B. Martz, Gallitzin township	4 43
Francis King, Gallitzin borough	191 88
Anselm Weakland, Elder township	305 28
Isaac J. Harris, Johnstown, 1st, 3d and 12th wards	265 64
Potter R. Miller, Johnstown, 6th ward	158 56
A. J. Berkey, Johnstown 8th wards	39 90
Neal Dorian, Johnstown, 16th ward	105 67
David J. O'Hara, Wilmore borough	15 .0
	$1 142 82

EXONERATIONS TO CONSTABLES FOR 1891.

J. G. Mouse, Allegheny township	$ 51 70
John D Lantry, Barr township	47 30
Thomas Adams, Blacklick township	53 81
C. D Ryan, Clearfield township	44 94
Isaac J. Weakland, Carroll township	28 98
C. E. Little, Chest Springs borough	2 14
Geo. McSherry, Croyle township	230 26
Jacob A. Warner Chest township	26 60
David Brown, Dean township	20 03
Ed. W. Humphreys, Ebensburg, West ward	18 70
Evan D. Evans, Ebensburg East ward	18 95
John A. Schwab, Ebensburg, 2d ward	2 90
James Reit, Portage township	97 31
Anselm Weakland, Elder township	80 63
Ed. Sweeny Lilly borough	16 15
A. B Martz, Gallitzin township	195 31
F. P. Miller, Hastings borough	72 12
Wm. Pryce, Washington township	121 85
Bernard J. O'Neil, 5 nunter township	26 31
Samuel Huey, Tunnelhill borough	27 24
Adam Bean, White township	115 60
Abner S. Postell, Reade township	254 59
L. J. Barner, Susquehanna township	27 24
W. R. Barknet, Summerhill township	250 19
Isaac J. Harris, Johnstown, 1st ward	166 01
John D. Jones, Johnstown, 2nd ward	67 12
John T. Mullin, Johnstown, 3rd ward	53 72
J. W. Scone, Johnstown, 4 h ward	153 44
S. R Yarner, Johnstown 5th ward	166 41
Porter R. Miller, Johnstown, 6th ward	98 72
Josiah Waltres Johnstown, 7th ward	278 32
Jacob Brindle, Johnstown, 9th ward	147 87
Ed Conner, Johnstown, 10th ward	51 71
Geo. Gillinger, Johnstown 11th ward	51 47
William Gill, Johnstown, 12th ward	92 79
S. S. Reed, Johnstown, 13th ward	74 25
John Fox, Johnstown, 14th ward	54 76
Peter Gallitzin, Johnstown, 15th ward	81 7
Neil Dorian, Johnstown, 16th ward	148 79
Uriah Weaver, Richland township	29 74
Moses Feathers, Stonycreek township	144 89
B. F. Burkhart, West Taylor township	69 50
Wm. H. Reiter, East Taylor township	71 11
Geo. J. Davis, Adams township	80 6
John H. Murphy, Franklin borough	24 .6
Peter Kelly, Jackson township	57 60
John Reum, Upper Yoder township	67 .6
Gustave Weese, Lower Yoder township	187 42
B. R Stauffer, Conemaugh township	33 18
Caleb Butler, Conemaugh borough	13 47
S. M Snyder, East Conemaugh borough	24 13
E. C. Shaffer, Gallitzin borough	142 62
John W. Tudor, Cambria township	91 79
Daniel Murphy, South Fork borough	14 77
A. J. Weit, Ashville borough	21 29
W. C. Schroth, Carrolltown borough	6 71
	$1,735 51

AMOUNT RECEIVED FROM REDEMPTION OF LANDS

John Ellworth	$ 4 12
John C. Scott & Son	79 02
Owen D. Williams	9 08
F. O'Donnell	2 94
Alfred H. Boole, Eliza R. Wilson, Marina A. Heisly, A. Wilbur A. Heisly	180 86
C. L. Bower	10 25
Geo. Hart	10 77
Hugh Beel & Co.	9 41
Geo. W. Stutz	9 75
Grant Pfifer, administrator of J. Chas. Pfifer	8 69
W. L. Woodcock	99 16
Edward Overdorf	8 93
Nancy C. Tibbott	8 .8
	$435 69

AMOUNT PAID OUT ON REDEMPTION OF LANDS.

I. C. Caldwell	$ 5 81
D. G. Myers	4 98
Cattip Pritsch	5 48
F. A. Shumaker	12 24
Irvin Evans and J. A. Shoemaker	25 08
E. O. Fisher	10 39
	$ 64 00

DISTRIBUTION OF LICENS

USEFUL MEMBERS.

The Toes May Be Trained to Serve as Fingers.

Various Purposes to Which They Are Sometimes Applied—Something About the Feet of the Ancients.

It is astonishing to what uses the feet and toes could be put if necessity arose for a full development of their powers. There is a way of educating the foot, as well as the hand or the eye, and there is no telling what an educated foot can be made to do. In the time of Alexander, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the great warriors were taught to draw their bows with their feet, as well as their hands, and this is done at the present time by the Rock Veddahs, of Ceylon.

Nearly all aborigines can turn their toes to good but to bad accounts. This is especially true of the natives of Australia, who, while they are cunningly diverting your attention with their hands, are busily engaged in committing robberies with their toes, with which they pick up small articles as an elephant would with his trunk.

So, also, the Hindoo makes his toes work at the loom, using them in his weaving operations with almost as much dexterity as he does his fingers. The Chinese carpenter when he is planing a piece of wood always holds it with his feet. He also turns a grindstone and does many other kinds of work in the same manner.

The Bamaka tribe, the most famous canoemen on the West African coast, will impel their light canoes with great velocity over the waves, and at the same time use the feet to bail out the water that happens to be lashed over the sides of the light craft. If from any cause a Bamaka breaks or loses his oars he throws his legs over the sides of the boat and propels it almost as fast with his feet as he could with the paddles.

M. Dubornet, who died in France in 1883, was born without arms or hands. He had the eye of an artist, and notwithstanding his great misfortune naturally studied painting and exhibited many fine productions wholly executed with his toes.

The feet of Thomas Roberts, the armless huntsman, once in the employ of Sir George Barlow, were made to serve in the place of hands. Roberts manufactured most of the instruments which he used while on the chase and could shoot or throw with as much precision as the average hunter in possession of both arms and hands.

The same may be said of William Kinslone, an Englishman who kept his own accounts, shaved and dressed himself, saddled and bridled his horse, threw sledge hammers and did other seemingly impossible things with his toes.

As to national characteristics in feet, it may be said that the French foot is narrow and long; the Spanish foot is small and elegantly curved—thanks to its Moorish blood—corresponding to the Castilian's pride of being "high in the instep."

The Arab's foot is proverbial for its high arch. The Koran says that a stream of water can run under the true Arab's foot without touching it. The foot of the Scotch is high and thick; that of the Irish flat and square; the English shortened fleshy.

When Athens was in her zenith the Greek foot was the most perfectly formed and exactly proportioned of that of any of the human race. Swiss, Norwegians and Germans have the largest feet; Americans the smallest. Russian toes are "webbed" to the first joint; Tartarian toes are all the same length.

LIFE ON THE MOON.

Telescopic Investigation Leads to the Belief that Our Satellite Is Inhabited.

It does not seem impossible that in the centers of events the earth and the moon may become more intimately associated. A few years ago scientists held the theory that the moon was a dead planet, without atmosphere, and consequently uninhabited. This theory has recently been entirely controverted. The work begun by Prof. Holden at the Lick observatory upon Mount Hamilton has been rigidly continued, and the photographs taken by him and his assistants have revealed certain facts hitherto unknown.

Photographic observations show a perfect mound on the moon and upon the summit of one of the highest mountains is a white spot, which has the appearance of a glacier, proving the presence of atmosphere and making the theory of the habitableness of the moon tenable. It is claimed by Prof. Holden that by a continuous series of photographs he is able to detect any changes upon the surface of the moon, and that a building sixty feet in height would cast an appreciable shadow, says the Chicago Gamble.

If the moon is inhabited the fact will certainly be discovered sooner or later, but the question of the establishment of communication is still unsolved, although in the face of the scientific achievements of the last century we will not predict that it is unsolvable.

TO BE A DETECTIVE.

Necessary Qualifications for That Perilous Calling.

A man to be a good detective must be born so. He may acquire much useful knowledge in connection with the business, but to be a successful officer from every point of view he must have natural ability, says the New York Journal. His knowledge of human nature is an important factor in his make-up. Then he must be a good schemer and have plenty of executive ability. He must be able to deceive, and in this respect his capabilities are little less than those of an actor. A detective, like wine, grows better with age and experience. The wider knowledge he has of criminals and the manner in which they have been caught, the more valuable are his services.

His knowledge of human nature is mostly acquired, but his perceptibilities must be such by nature that he will have no trouble in reading character. Take an old-time detective and he will not be long in telling you the character of a man by merely looking at him and hearing him talk a few minutes. A mere glance is often sufficient. He has in his mind a large rogue's gallery of criminals whom he has seen in his work as a detective, and whom he will never forget. They are never lost sight of until they are landed behind the penitentiary walls, and when they have ended their terms the authorities are notified and are once more on the lookout for them and any depredations they may commit.

A good detective knows by sight every well-known crook in the country. He has his description and his photograph, and if seen in a crowd acting suspiciously at any time, in a twinkling he is in the clutches of the law.

French-Canadians.

The Abbe Dugas says that among the chief causes of the ruination of French-Canadians are the love of pleasure and dress, intemperance, idleness, demoralization brought on by the political system, and a dislike for agriculture, due perhaps to the too large number of young men indiscriminately trained in the higher spheres of studies, and who later on, finding no opening, become idlers and burdens on society.

Gone mad—

the person with bad blood who's not taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. You are bereft of judgment and good sense if you allow your blood to get out of order, your liver sluggish—life dull, everything blue, for you may soon find out that you're in the grave—or next to it—because you did not procure the G. M. D. soon enough, and some dread disease, may be influenza or consumption, may be typhoid or malarial fever, has taken you. Consumption is Lung Scrofula. For Scrofula in its myriad forms, and for all Liver, Blood and Lung diseases, the "Discovery" is an unequaled remedy. Everybody, now and then, feels "run-down" "played-out,"—with no power to generate vitality, in fact, just too sick to be well. That's where the right kind of medicine comes in, and the "Discovery" does for a dollar what the doctor wouldn't do for less than five or ten.

We claim that nothing like it has been discovered for a blood-purifier. It's *guaranteed* by the makers. Your money is returned if it doesn't benefit or cure you.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1 OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and After November 16, a 1891.

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